

MARVEL

CULLEN BUNN

DECLAN SHALVEY

VENOM

"Writer Cullen Bunn and artist Declan Shalvey show off they're a great team for *Venom*."
— COMICVINE

"*Venom* has become an atypical super-hero comic book that can expertly deal with the human elements."
— IGN



TOXIN WITH A VENGEANCE!

SYMBIOTE SHOWDOWN!

Flash Thompson bids a final farewell to New York City and heads to his new home in Philadelphia to make his bid to be the city's protector. As he says good-bye to Peter Parker, Betty Brant and all his friends in the Big Apple, Flash looks forward to brighter days in the City of Brotherly Love — but something toxic lurks over the horizon as a foe from Venom's past returns. The symbiote Toxin, hosted by the deranged Eddie Brock, tracks Agent Venom to Philly — and it's out for blood! But when their confrontation releases a threat to both symbiotes, can their hosts, Thompson and Brock, maintain control long enough to put a stop to the Symbiote Slayers?



Collecting *Venom* #31-35, written by Cullen Bunn (*Wolverine*) and illustrated by Declan Shalvey (*Thunderbolts*)

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MARVEL

VENOM



JOIN THE
REEVOLUTION

BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

031

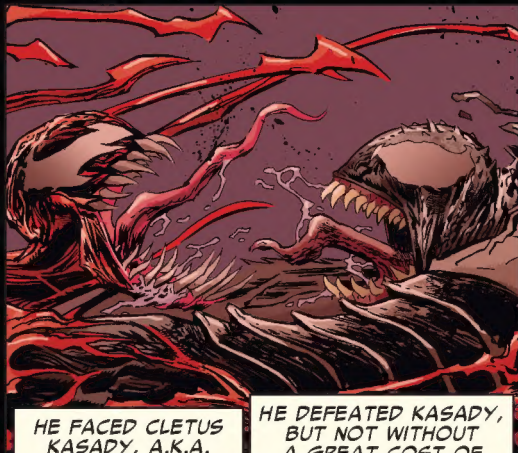
Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned war hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

VENOM

PREVIOUSLY...



AS AGENT VENOM, FLASH THOMPSON WAS SENT ON ASSIGNMENT TO A PRISON BREAK IN COLORADO.



HE FACED CLETUS KASADY, A.K.A. CARNAGE, A FELLOW HOST TO A SYMBIOTE AND A DERANGED KILLER.

HE DEFEATED KASADY, BUT NOT WITHOUT A GREAT COST OF LIFE...AND NOT WITHOUT FORCING FLASH TO CONFRONT THE MONSTER HE COULD BECOME...



VENOM RECENTLY BATTLED DAIMON HELLSTROM, THE SON OF SATAN, BUT HELLSTROM DETECTED AN EVIL POWER INSIDE VENOM.

VENOM'S ALLY, TABLOID JOURNALIST KATY KIERNAN, BROUGHT HIM TO PHILADELPHIA TO INVESTIGATE A SERIES OF KIDNAPPINGS.



VENOM DISCOVERED THE VILLAINOUS U-FOES WERE BEHIND THE KIDNAPPINGS.

HE DEFEATED THE U-FOES, AND DECIDED TO MAKE A NEW HOME IN PHILADELPHIA--AND ALSO BECOME THE NEW SUPER HERO FOR THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE!

DAY ONE

CULLEN BUNN

writer

DECLAN SHALVEY

artist

LEE LOUGHRIDGE

color art

UC's **JOE CARAMAGNA**

letters

PAULO SIQUEIRA & ANDRES MOSSA

cover art

TOM BRENNAN
editor

STEPHEN WACKER
senior editor

AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
exec. producer



Philadelphia, PA.

NOW.

MOVING DAY.



WHO WOULD'VE GUESSED OLD FOOTBALL TROPHIES AND RATTY CONCERT TEES WOULD TAKE UP SO MANY BOXES?

OKAY...

...THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM, MR. THOMPSON.

UH...YOU GOT SOMEONE TO HELP YOU UNPACK ALL THIS STUFF, RIGHT?

NOPE. I'M ON MY OWN.



OH, HEY... I DIDN'T MEAN...

BUT DON'T WORRY. I'LL PUT EVERYTHING IN THE EASY-TO-REACH CABINETS.



RIIIIGHT.

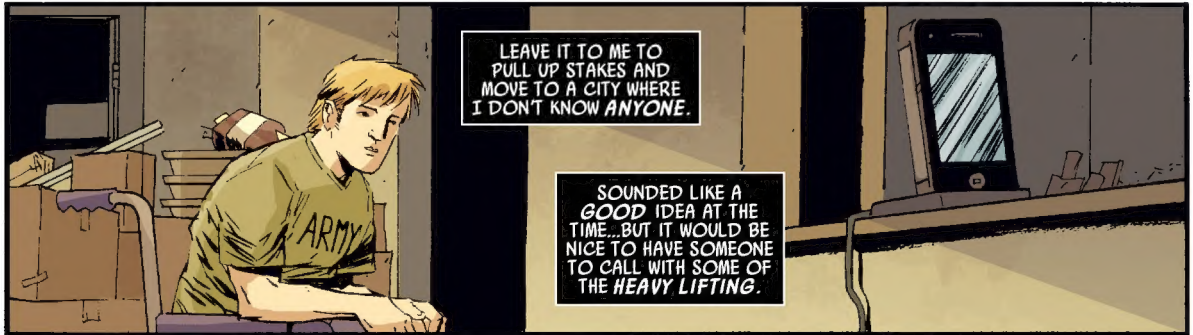
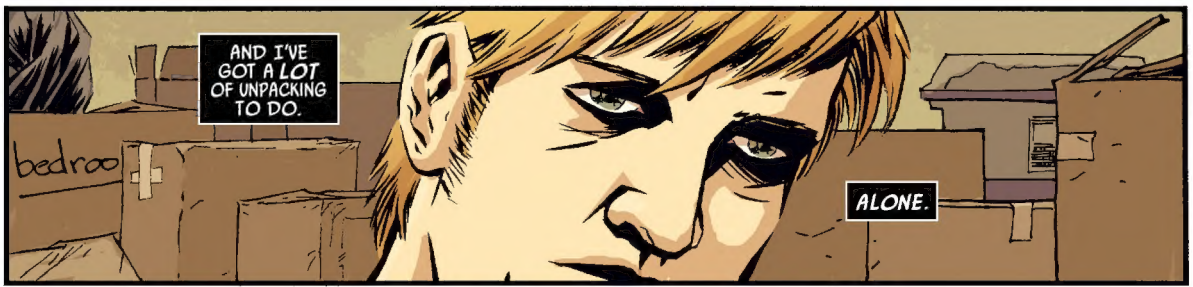
FORGET IT, MAN. I'M JUST MESSING WITH YOU.



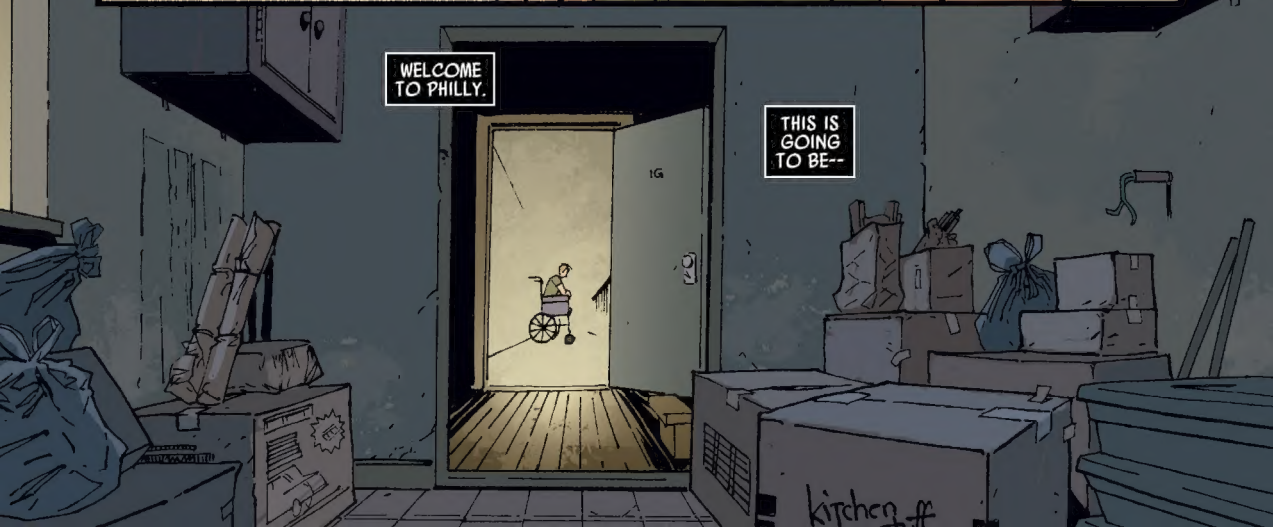
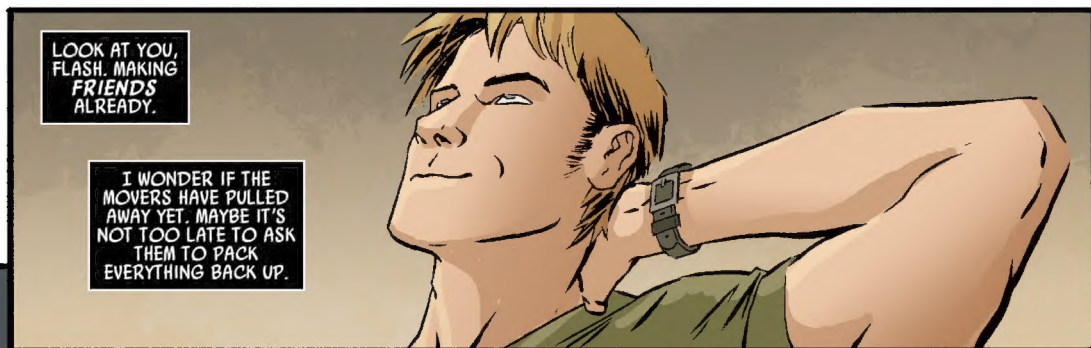
I DIDN'T NEED TO BE RUDE TO THE GUY. HE WAS JUST TRYING TO BE NICE.

LATELY, MY NERVES HAVE BEEN AT SURFACE LEVEL.

I'M BARELY EATING... BARELY SLEEPING. I'M TIRED.









A high-angle, night-time comic book panel showing Spider-Man in his Iron Spider armor. He is swinging over a city street, holding onto a glowing red web line with both hands. The armor is dark with a prominent red spider emblem on the chest and red mechanical details. The city below is illuminated by streetlights, and the background features a skyline of skyscrapers under a starry night sky.

"...TRY TO STAY
OUT OF **TROUBLE**
OUT THERE IN THE
CITY OF BROTHERLY
LOVE."

TROUBLE.

LITTLE DOES OL' **PUNY**
PARKER KNOW, BUT IT
WAS **TROUBLE** THAT
BROUGHT ME TO PHILLY
IN THE FIRST PLACE.

AND I CAN'T
WAIT TO GET
OUT ON THE TOWN
AND GO **LOOKING**
FOR SOME!



JUST GETTING MY
FEET WET, REALLY.
LIMITING MY BEAT
TO JUST A FEW CITY
BLOCKS FOR THE
TIME BEING.

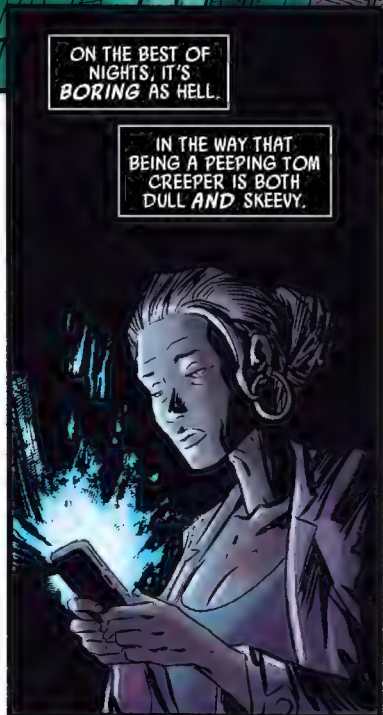
PATROLLING...
THAT'S WHAT
HONEST-TO-
GOODNESS SUPER
HEROES DO.



AND IN
ANY CITY,
I HATE IT.

G'NIGHT,
BIG JAY.

SAME TIME
TOMORROW
NIGHT.



ON THE BEST OF
NIGHTS, IT'S
BORING AS HELL.

IN THE WAY THAT
BEING A PEEPING TOM
CREEPER IS BOTH
DULL AND SKEEVEY.



AND ON THE BAD
NIGHTS...THE **BUSY**
NIGHTS. YOU GET TO SEE
THE **VERY WORST**
PEOPLE HAVE TO OFFER.

...SHOW
YOU...

...YOU
DAMN
TEASE...

...CAN'T
LEAD PEOPLE
ON LIKE
THAT...



...CUT
YOU FROM
BELLY TO
NECK...

I'M NOT ASHAMED TO
ADMIT IT, THOUGH.

THE BAD
NIGHTS ARE
MORE FUN.

PHILLY'S NOT LIKE
NEW YORK. IT'S NOT
CRAWLING WITH
SUPER HEROES.

FIGURED THIS IS
A PLACE I COULD
ACTUALLY DO
SOME **GOOD**
FOR A CHANGE.

MAYBE I
CAN MAKE A
DIFFERENCE
HERE.

OF COURSE, IF **AGENT
VENOM** SHOWS UP IN
PHILLY AROUND THE
SAME TIME OL' FLASH
THOMPSON MAKES HIS
MOVE...WELL...

...MY FRIENDS
ARE SUPER
GENIUSES AND ACE
REPORTERS...

...THEY'D PUT
TWO AND TWO
TOGETHER.

YEEAHHHRRRGHHH

FWWUMP!

VENOM CAN'T GO
TOO PUBLIC.

PLEASE
DON'T KILL
ME.

PLEASE...

PLEASE
DON'T KILL
ME.

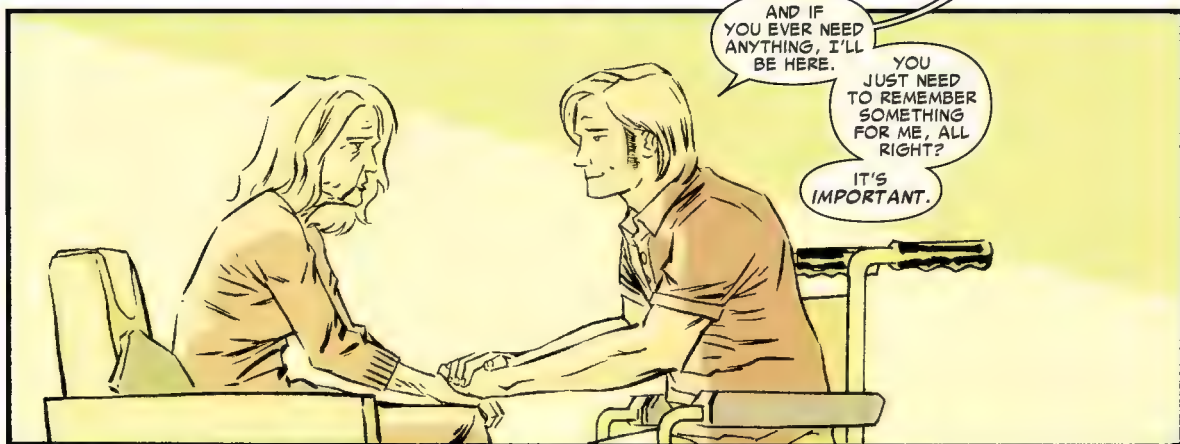
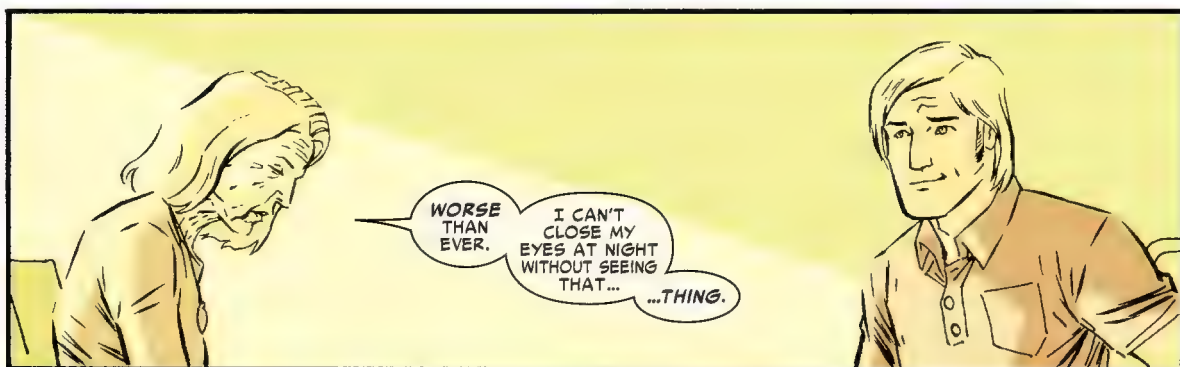
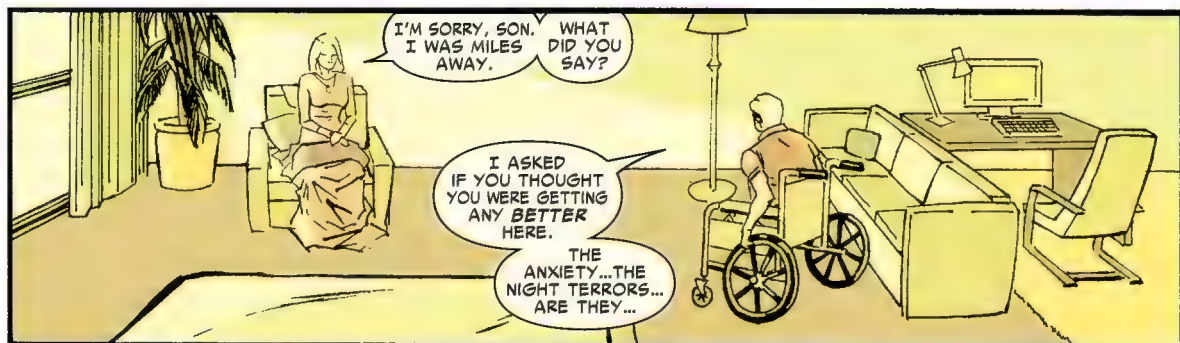
SHUT
UP!

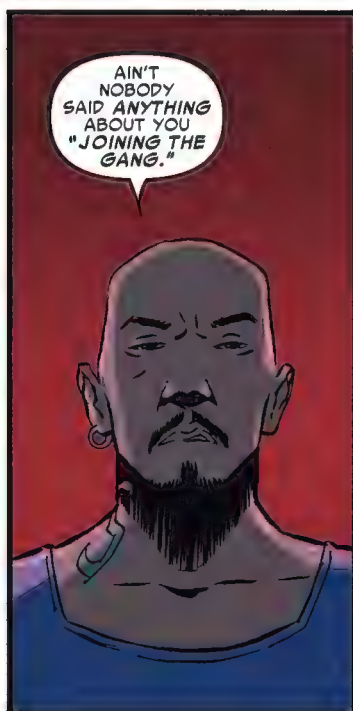
GUY
SMELLS LIKE
A BREWERY.

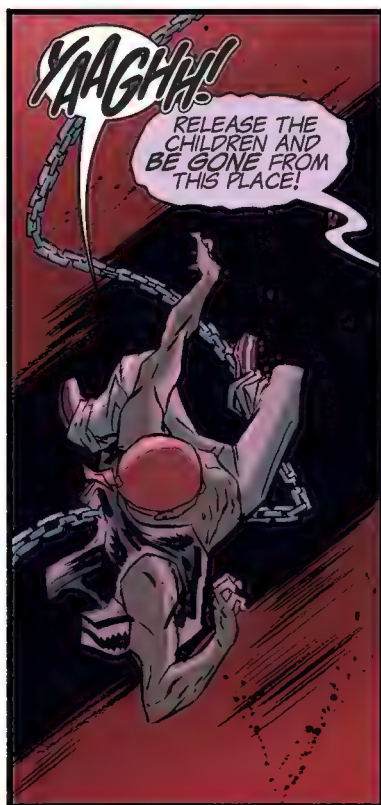
IT'S A STINK
I KNOW ALL
TOO WELL.

LISTEN
TO ME!











HAIL
MARY!

THE MOTHER
SUPERIOR OF
PUNISHMENT!

WHAT
THE--?!



IT...IT'S A
MONSTER!

A DEVIL!
A DEVIL
COME FOR
US!

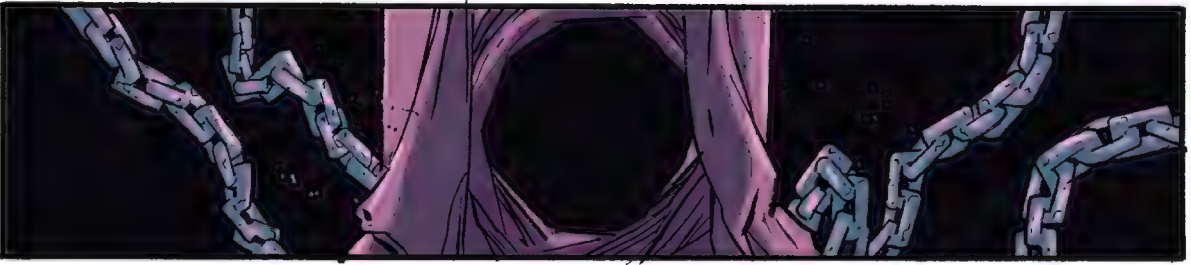
I'M
OUTTA
HERE!

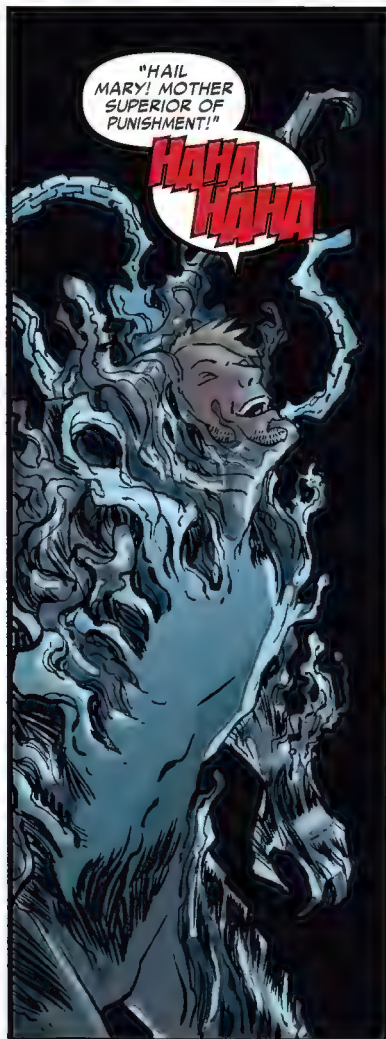
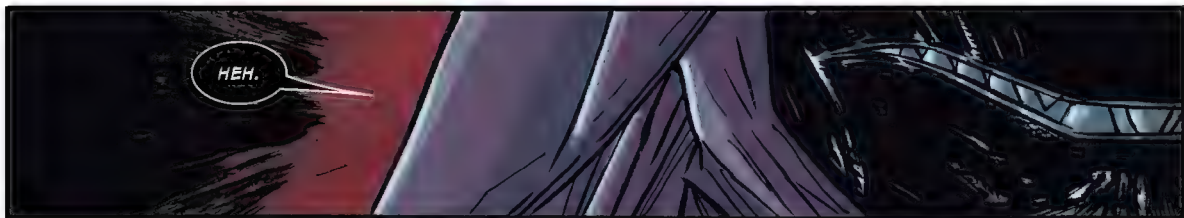
HOLY--!



YES!
RUN!
RUN!

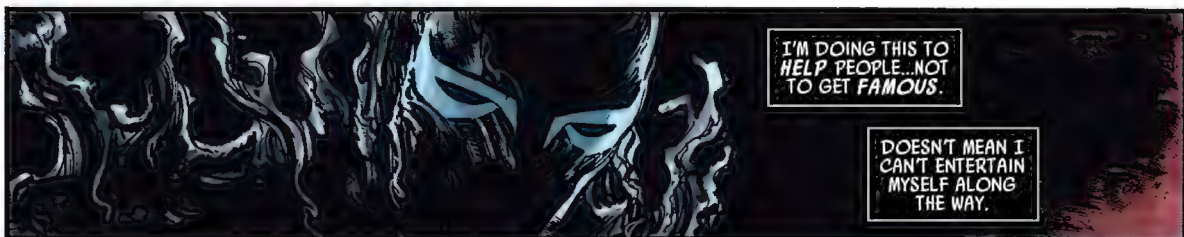
I'VE COME
FOR YOUR
SOULS!



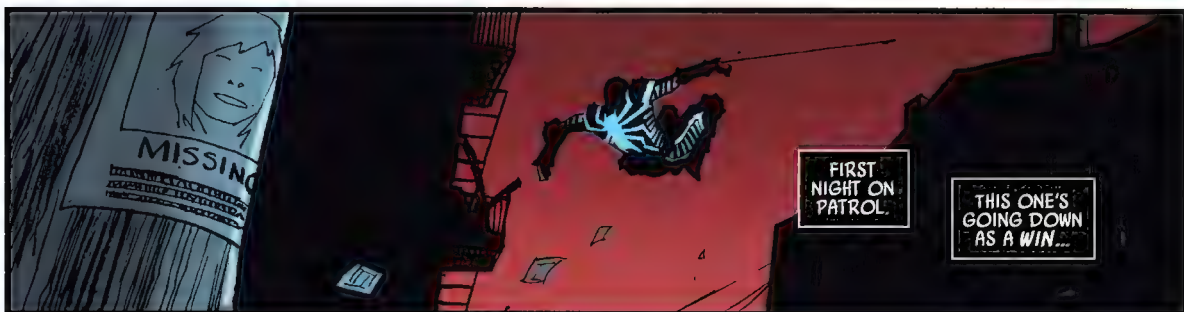


SO...VENOM HAS TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE.

SUITS ME JUST FINE.



DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T ENTERTAIN MYSELF ALONG THE WAY.

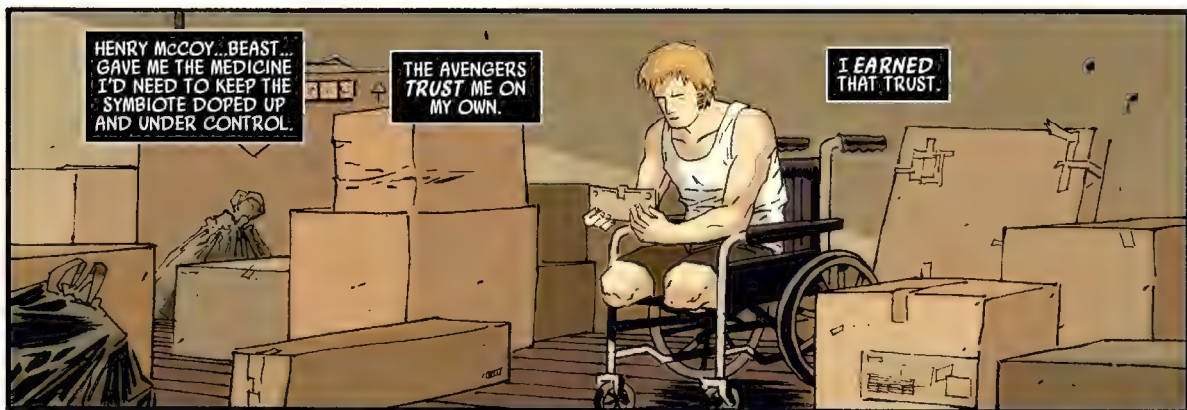


THIS ONE'S GOING DOWN AS A WIN...



...AND I'LL BE BACK
HOME JUST IN TIME TO
START UNPACKING...

...AND START
SHOOTING UP.



HENRY MCCOY...BEAST...
GAVE ME THE MEDICINE
I'D NEED TO KEEP THE
SYMBIOTE DOPED UP
AND UNDER CONTROL.

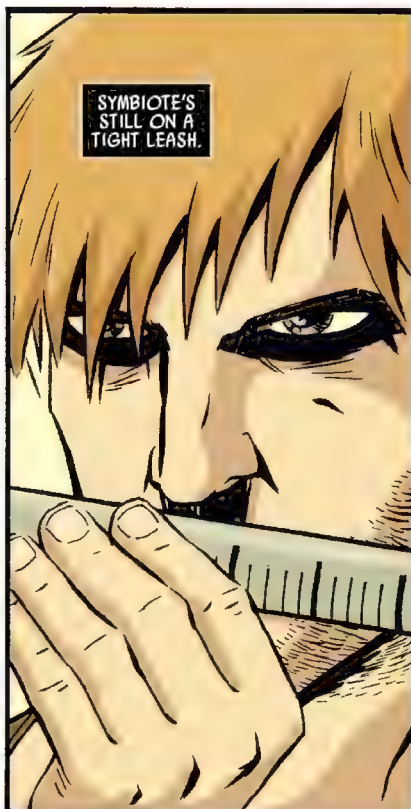
THE AVENGERS
TRUST ME ON
MY OWN.

I EARNED
THAT TRUST.

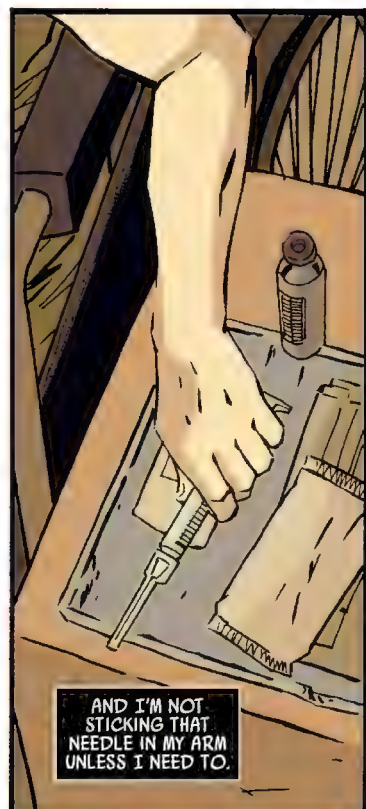


BUT I'M
DOING ALL
RIGHT.

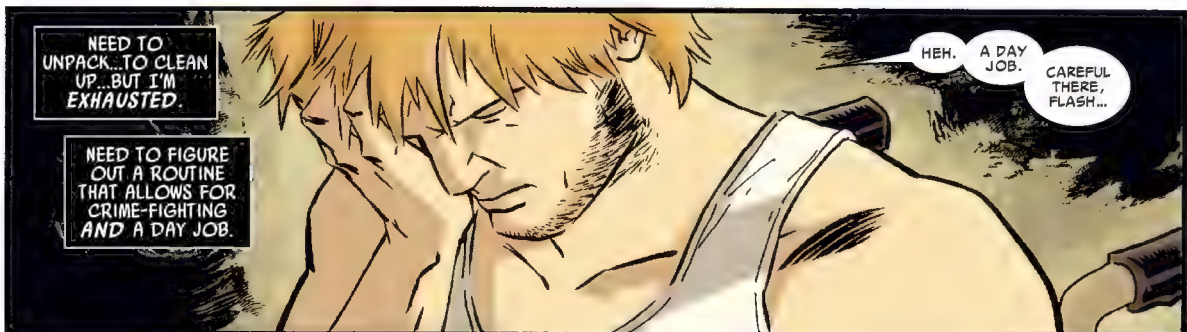
STILL IN
CHARGE.



SYMBIOTE'S
STILL ON A
TIGHT LEASH.



AND I'M NOT
STICKING THAT
NEEDLE IN MY ARM
UNLESS I NEED TO.

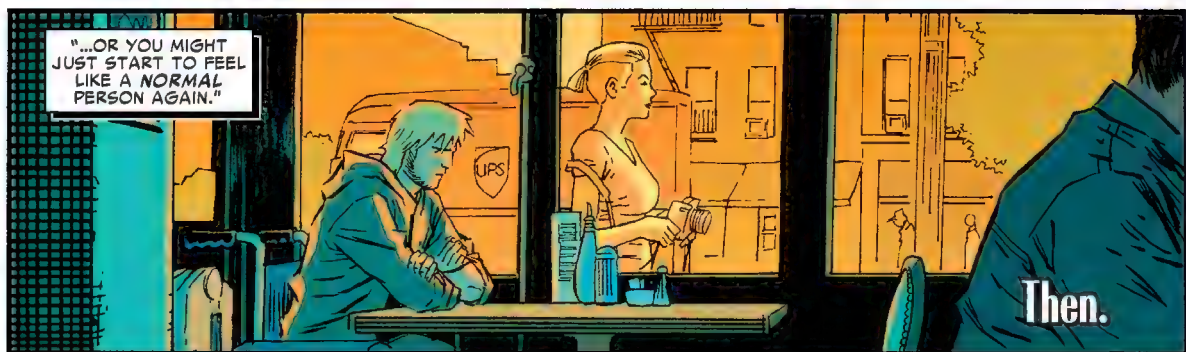


NEED TO
UNPACK...TO CLEAN
UP...BUT I'M
EXHAUSTED.

NEED TO FIGURE
OUT A ROUTINE
THAT ALLOWS FOR
CRIME-FIGHTING
AND A DAY JOB.

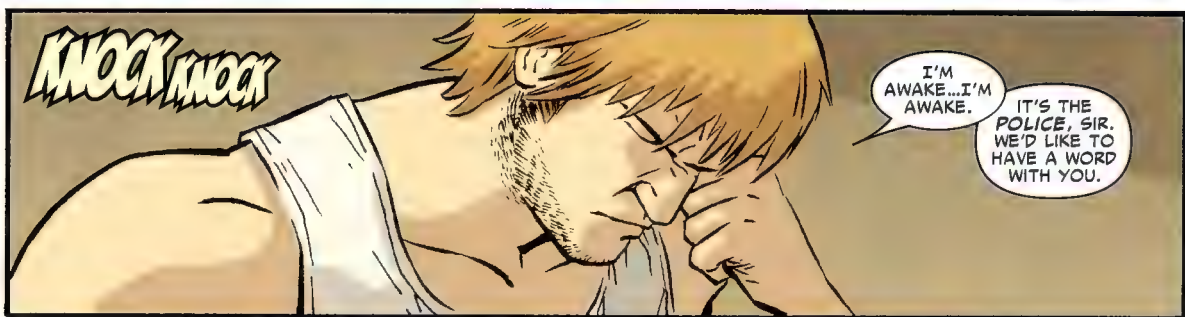
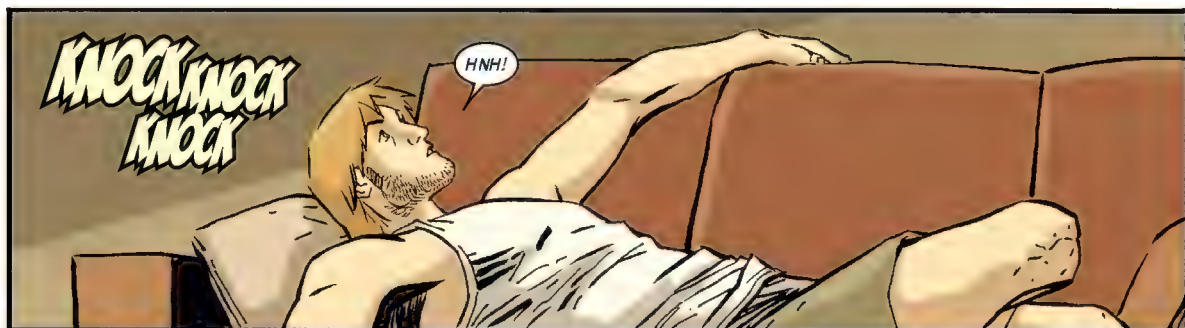
HEH. A DAY
JOB.

CAREFUL
THERE,
FLASH...

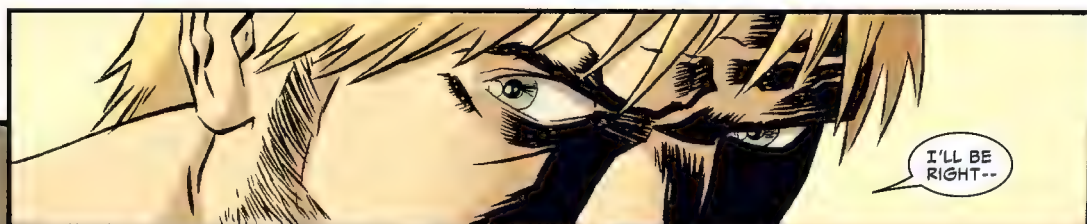


"...GOODBYE."

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK



IT'S THE POLICE, SIR. WE'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU.



WHAT THE...? HOW DID THE BOXES...



AND IT
SCARES THE
HELL OUT
OF ME.

New York City.
NOW.

**KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK**

C'MON
FLASH.
OPEN
UP.

EXCUSE
ME?

IF YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR EUGENE,
HE DOESN'T
LIVE HERE
ANYMORE.

IS
THAT
SO?

HE STARTED A
NEW JOB IN
PHILADELPHIA OR
SOMETHING.

HE WAS ALWAYS SUCH
A GOOD NEIGHBOR.
IT'S TOO BAD,
REALLY.

YEAH.
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

IT *IS*
TOO BAD,
JUST LIKE
YOU SAID.

TOO BAD
I MISSED
HIM.

I JUST
HATE THAT HE
SKIPPED TOWN
LIKE THAT...

...WITHOUT
SO MUCH AS
A GOODBYE
FOR HIS OL'
PAL EDDIE.

To Be Continued...

SYMBIOWROTE

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STEPHEN WACKER
SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
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Send e-mail to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

WINTER'S GREETINGS, SYMBYFANS!

Senior Associate Editor Tom Brennan here to welcome back to Symbiowrote. I'll get to blabbing shortly, but HOT DAMN, how awesome are Declan Shalvey and Lee Loughridge together?! Glad to have them back on the book. And glad to have you back, you Venomous 'Venturers. We're just getting back into the swing of things after the holiday schedule, and as you'll see below, we were glad to have word from friends across the globe, and a special Christmas treat. SO I'll stop my blabbin' while you get to gabbin'!

Greetings from Turkey,
Symbiowrote!

Hello there! A long time fan, first time writer. First of all, thank you for bringing back the Venom with his own series. Always had a soft spot for symbiotes and seeing Flash as one surely freshened up the concept. I have to admit that I had my doubts about this new series before starting to collect it; but boy was I wrong! Non-stop action, long-lost villains (I'm looking at you Megatak!), explanatory flashbacks and those little black 'thinking boxes'! It's all I ever wanted from a vigilante/anti-hero series.

Anyway. I wish you good luck and happy New Year.

Ps: I hope this gets posted in the next issue. This means much to me.

Goodbye,
Mert Yeygun

Glad to have you with us, Mert! It does my heart good to know that we're up and running in Turkey. As man who was Hedo Turkoglu's biggest fan in college, your nation means a great deal to me.

Dear Marvel,
Merry Christmas!



Love,
Jay Clair

Thanks, Jay! I hope that eating that cookie made you smile as much as it made us smile just looking at it in the office.



Hello Venom Group,

Well, I would just like to start off this message by asking some questions. Okay first off, at the end of issue twenty nine you implied that the Venom symbiote craves brains and I would like to point out that the symbiote craves phenethylamine (which is in the brain). However in the Venom: the Hunger limited series shows that the chemical is in chocolate. So if it's in chocolate and you gave the implication that the symbiote craves brains then does that mean that Flash has something against chocolate and doesn't eat it?

Okay now to number two, the Venom series has shown every symbiote so far except for Phage, riot, agony, and lasher so when will we see them (they were separated in Carnage U.S.A) Well that's all the questions I have for now.

-Andy

Andy, to your second question, many of those symbiotes were iced by Eddie Brock (HEY, HE JUST SHOWED UP!) off camera – but you never know who survived and who's out there...

I'm gonna turn your first question over to Symby the Venom Symbiote since he's our resident expert on what Symbiotes like to eat:

MMMunchmunchmun-
chOmnomnom...

Huh? What? Look, I don't care WHY I like to eat brains. I just...they're SO...
BRRRRRRAINS!

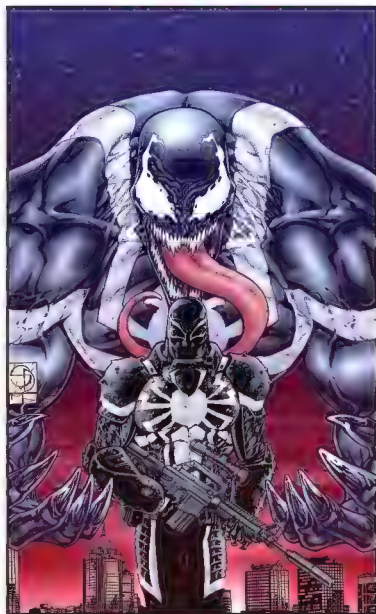
NOMOMOMMUNCHM-
MUNCHMMUNCHNOMNOM-
NOMMMMMunchmunchmun-
chOmnomnom...

Symby the Symbiote, ladies and gents! I'm gonna go get a mop and clean up after the little guy. Many people have manners and etiquette. He is not amongst them.

We'll be back in 30 as something TOXIC this way comes!

Keep your head's up,
Temerarious Tom

NEXT!



ON THE TOWN!

MARVEL

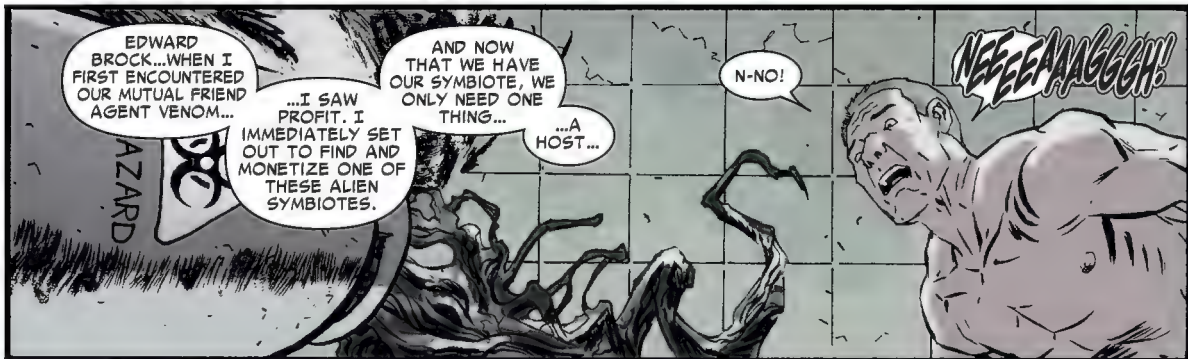
VENOM



JOIN THE
REVOLUTION

BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

032



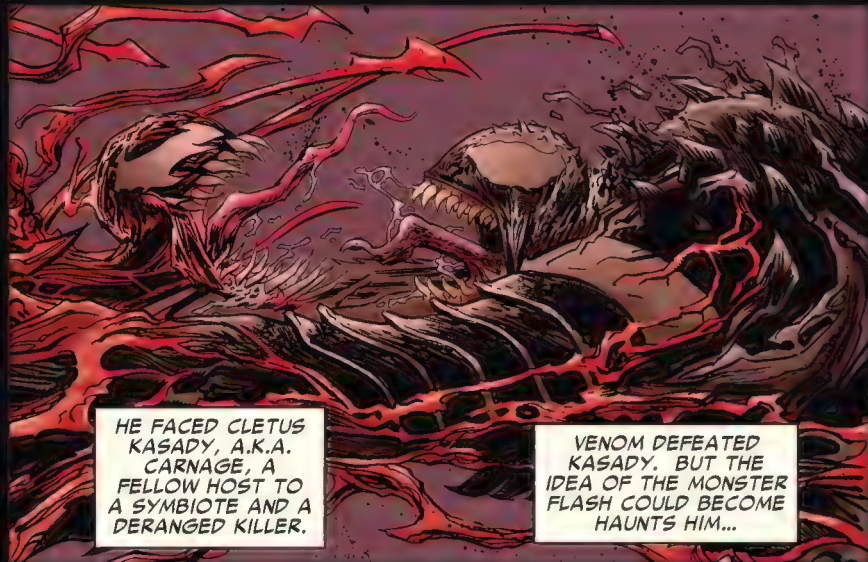
Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned war hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

VENOM

PREVIOUSLY...

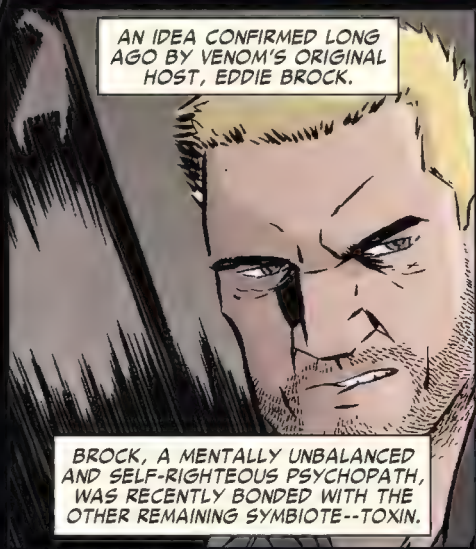


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HE FACED CLETUS KASADY, A.K.A. CARNAGE, A FELLOW HOST TO A SYMBIOTE AND A DERANGED KILLER.

VENOM DEFEATED KASADY, BUT THE IDEA OF THE MONSTER FLASH COULD BECOME HAUNTS HIM...



AN IDEA CONFIRMED LONG AGO BY VENOM'S ORIGINAL HOST, EDDIE BROCK.

BROCK, A MENTALLY UNBALANCED AND SELF-RIGHTEOUS PSYCHOPATH, WAS RECENTLY BONDED WITH THE OTHER REMAINING SYMBIOTE--TOXIN.



TOXIN'S OUT FOR VENOM'S BLOOD...AND HAS TRACKED VENOM AND THOMPSON TO THEIR NEW HOME IN PHILADELPHIA.

TOXIC LIFESTYLE

CULLEN BUNN
writer

DECLAN SHALVEY
artist

LEE LOUGHRIDGE
color art

UC's **JOE CARAMAGNA**
letters

SHANE DAVIS & MORRY HOLLOWELL
cover art

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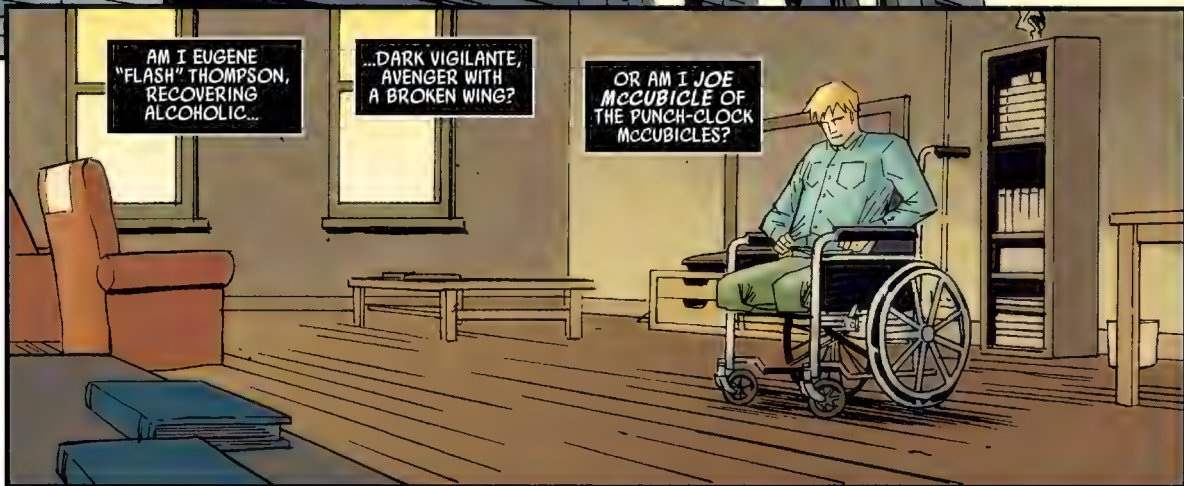
JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
exec. producer



CLEAN SHAVE...
BUTTON-UP
SHIRT...BROWN
BAG LUNCH...



AM I EUGENE
"FLASH" THOMPSON,
RECOVERING
ALCOHOLIC...

...DARK VIGILANTE,
AVENGER WITH
A BROKEN WING?

OR AM I JOE
McCUBICLE OF
THE PUNCH-CLOCK
McCUBICLES?

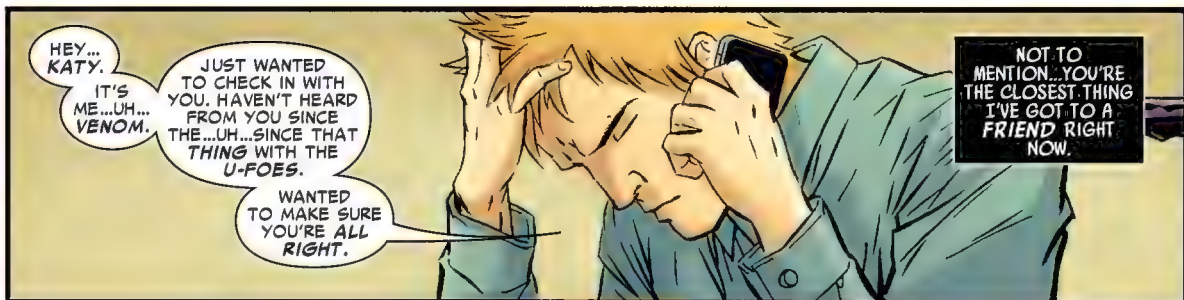


WHO I **REALLY** AM IS THE
GUY WHO CAN'T AFFORD
THIS NEW APARTMENT IN
THIS NEW CITY ON A
SUPER HERO'S SALARY.

BUT... MORE THAN THAT...
I JUST NEED TO GET OUT
AND ABOUT... TO DO
SOMETHING **NORMAL**
FOR A CHANGE.

YOU'VE
REACHED THE
VOICEMAIL
OF KATY
KIERNAN.

I'M NOT
HERE RIGHT NOW,
BUT IF YOU'VE MARRIED
THE JERSEY DEVIL OR
HAVE RECENTLY BEEN
ABDUCTED BY ALIENS,
PLEASE LEAVE
A MESSAGE.



HEY...
KATY.
IT'S
ME...UH...
VENOM.

JUST WANTED
TO CHECK IN WITH
YOU. HAVEN'T HEARD
FROM YOU SINCE
THE...UH...SINCE THAT
THING WITH THE
U-FOES.

WANTED
TO MAKE SURE
YOU'RE ALL
RIGHT.

NOT TO
MENTION...YOU'RE
THE CLOSEST THING
I'VE GOT TO A
FRIEND RIGHT
NOW.

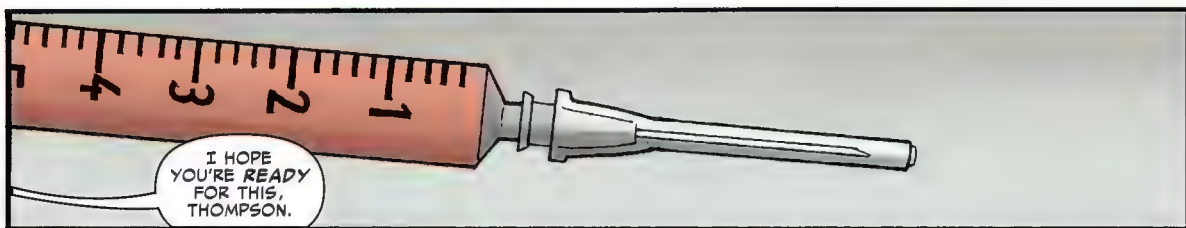
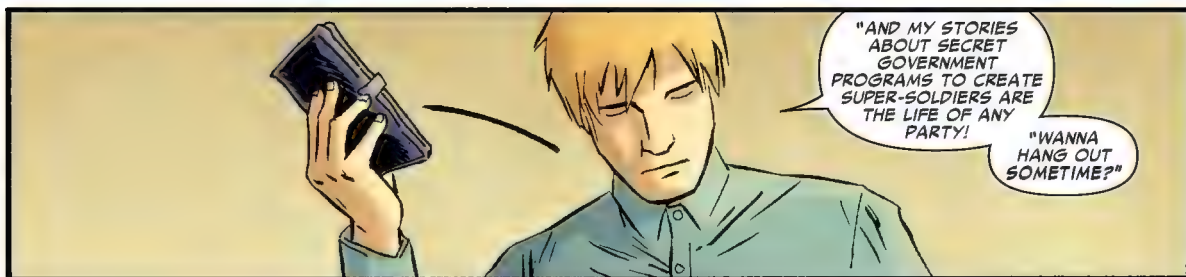
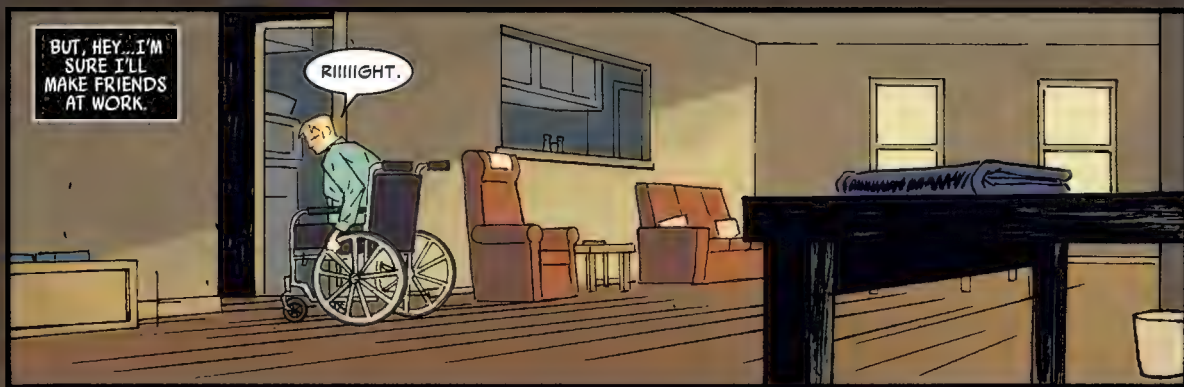
CAN'T CALL MOM. SHE
DOESN'T HAVE A PHONE
IN HER ROOM AT THE
WELLNESS CENTER.

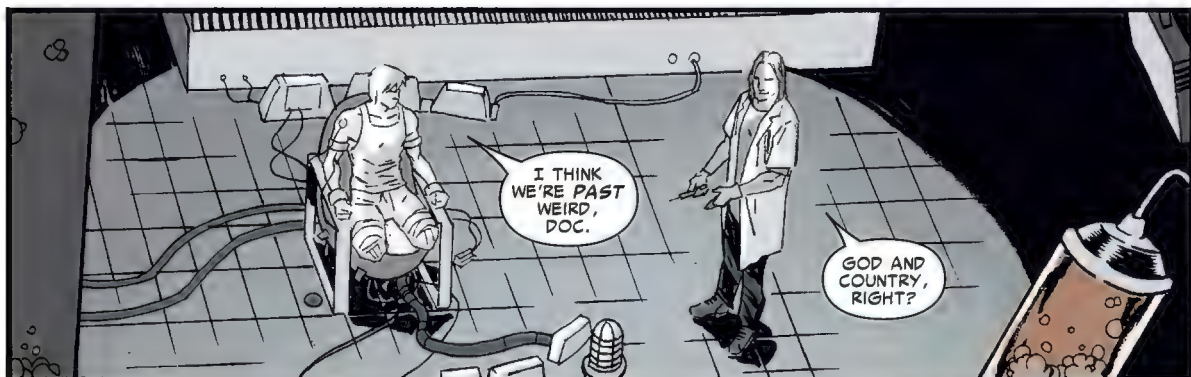
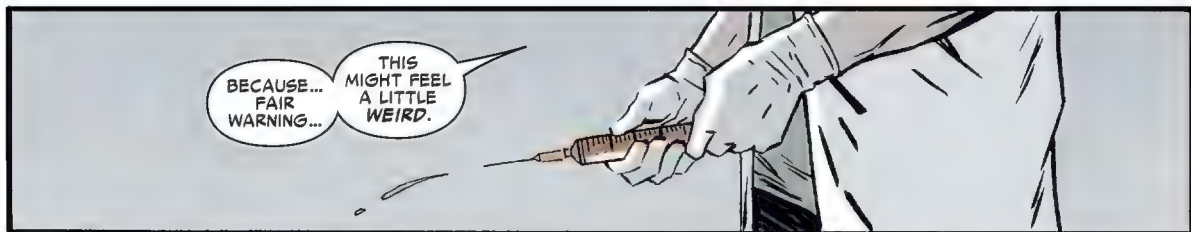
VALKYRIE HATES CELL
PHONES. SHE PREFERS "ONLY TO
ANSWER THE CALL OF VALOR."

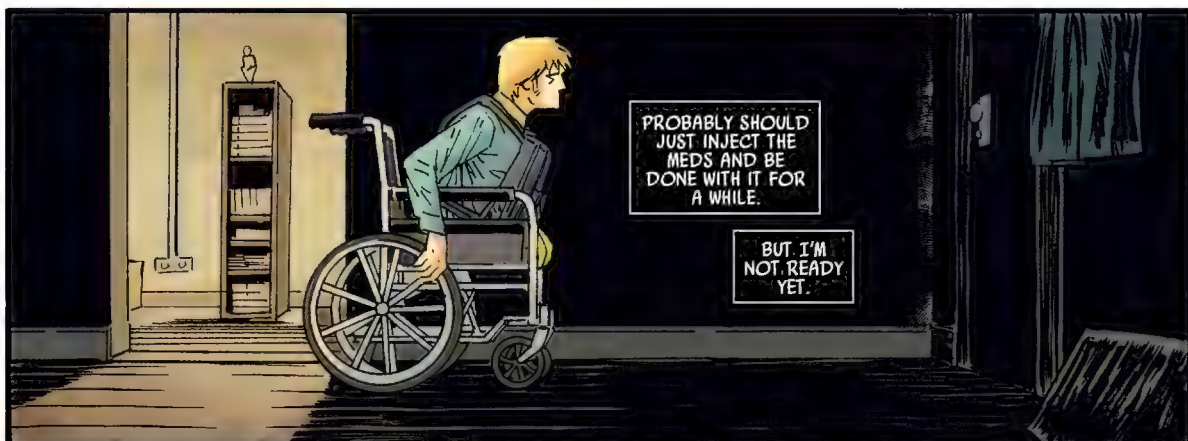
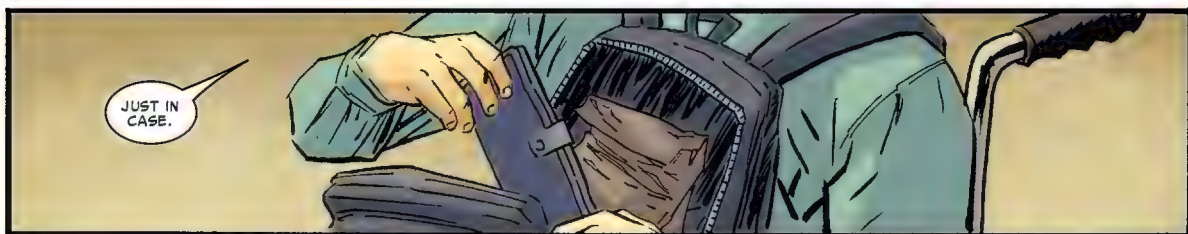
WHATEVER
THAT MEANS.

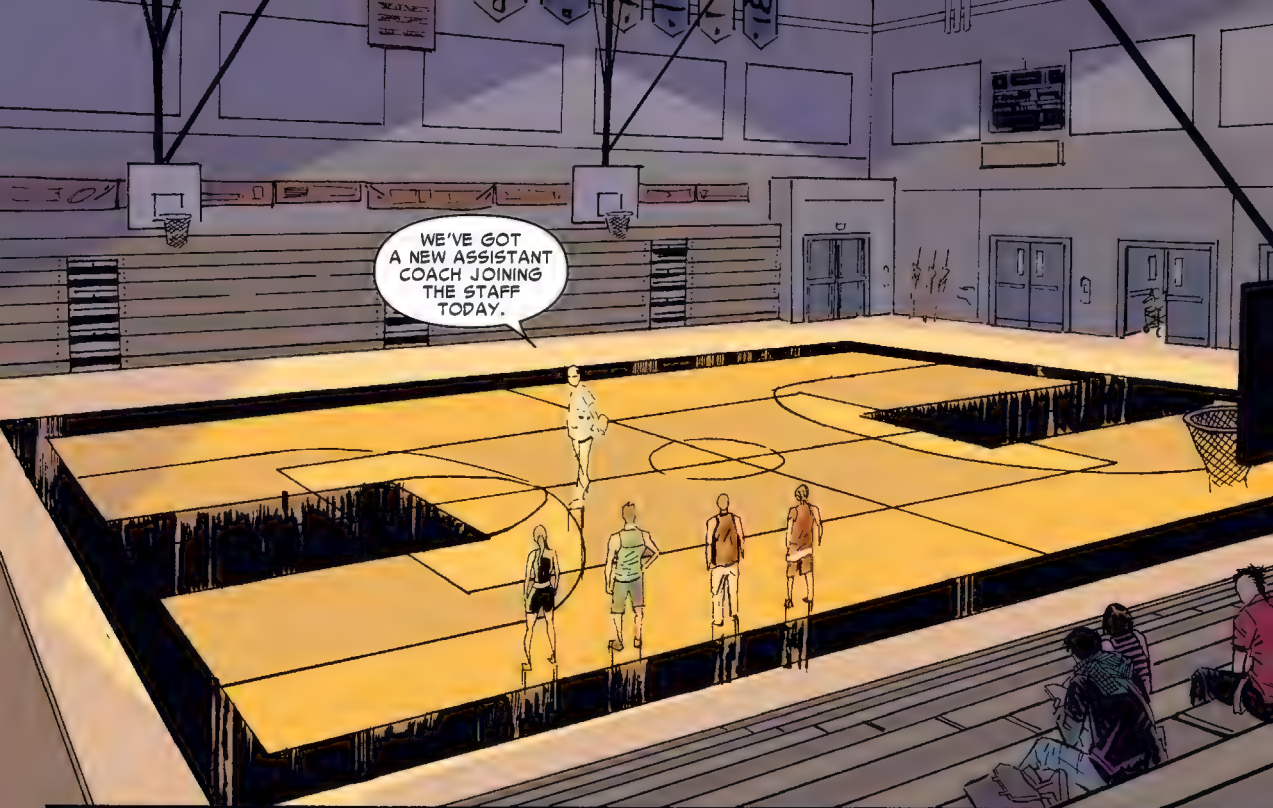


OUT OF NOWHERE,
PARKER STOPPED
RETURNING MY CALLS.









WE'VE GOT A NEW ASSISTANT COACH JOINING THE STAFF TODAY.



I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE COACH THOMPSON.

THANKS, COACH YATES.
UH...HI, EVERYONE.



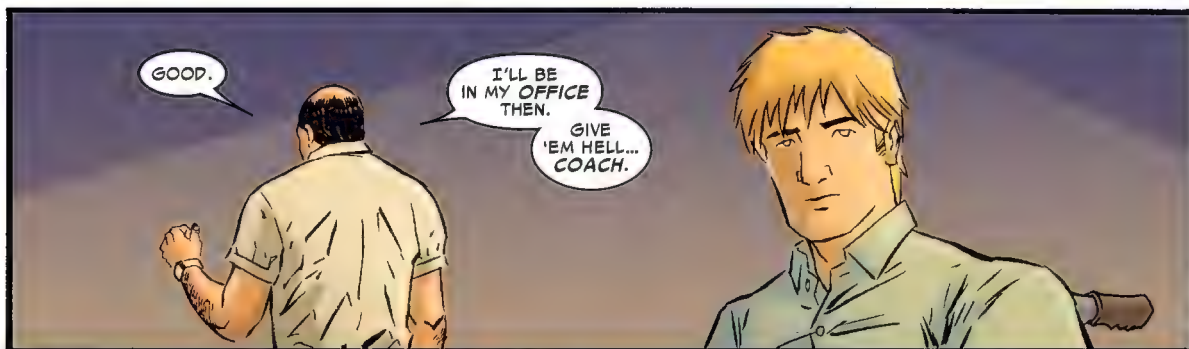
OH, COME ON.
WHAT'S THIS GUY GONNA COACH? SPECIAL OLYMPICS?

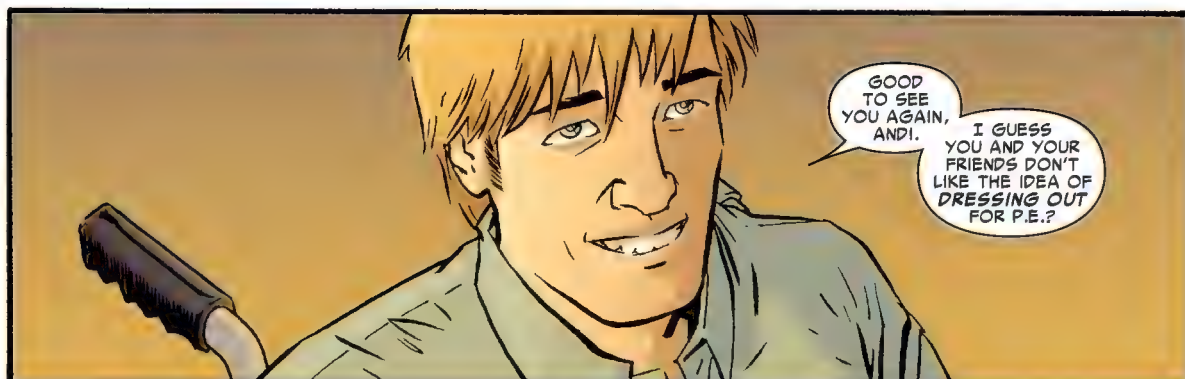
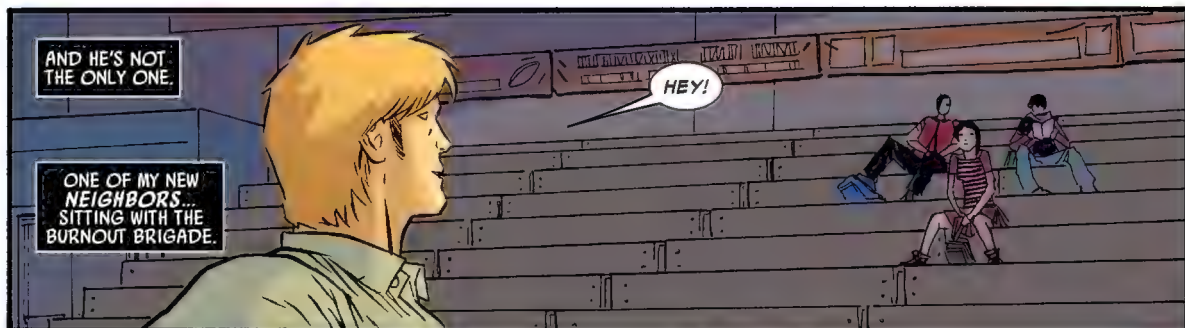


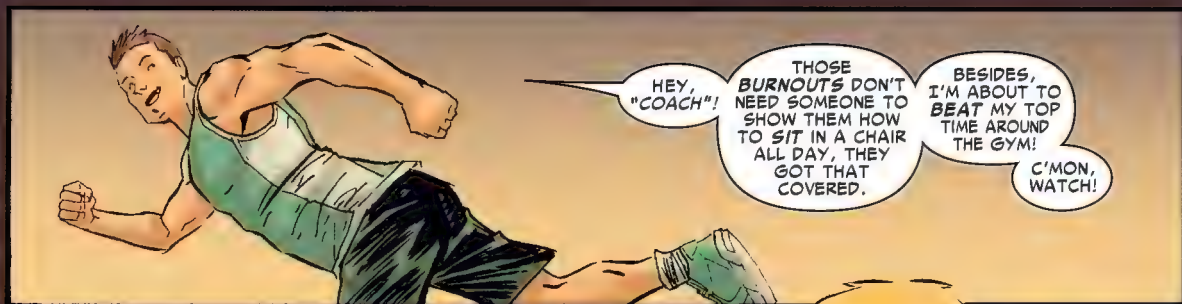
I EXPECT--

--YOU'LL SHOW COACH THOMPSON THE SAME RESPECT YOU SHOW ME.

I APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENT, BUT COACH YATES KNOWS AS WELL AS I DO THAT RESPECT HAS TO BE EARNED.







HEY,
"COACH"!

THOSE
BURNOUTS DON'T
NEED SOMEONE TO
SHOW THEM HOW
TO SIT IN A CHAIR
ALL DAY, THEY
GOT THAT
COVERED.

BESIDES,
I'M ABOUT TO
BEAT MY TOP
TIME AROUND
THE GYM!

C'MON,
WATCH!

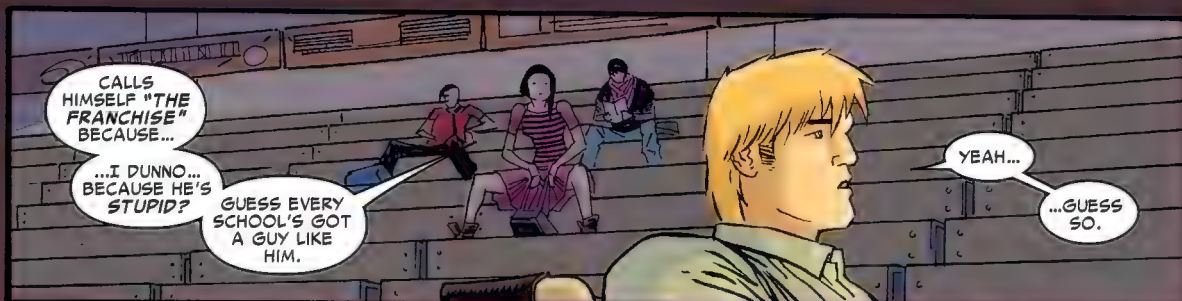
SO THAT'S WHAT
I WAS LIKE IN
HIGH SCHOOL...



GUESS THAT GUY
IS THE SCHOOL'S
RESIDENT JOCK,
HUH?

HIM?

YEAH,
THAT'S DARIUS
FOWLER. WEST
PHILLY'S
"ALL-STAR."



CALLS
HIMSELF "THE
FRANCHISE"
BECAUSE...

...I DUNNO...
BECAUSE HE'S
STUPID?

GUESS EVERY
SCHOOL'S GOT
A GUY LIKE
HIM.

YEAH...

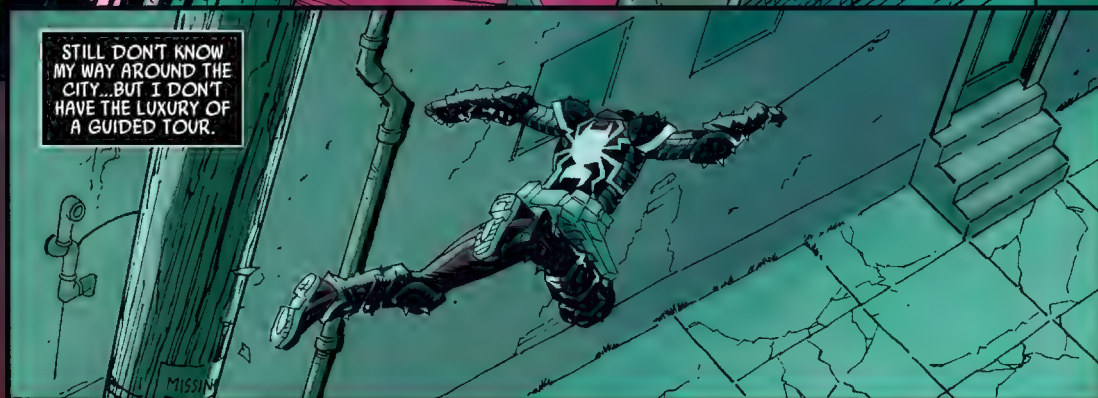
...GUESS
SO.

ONE DAY
DOWN. FEELS
LIKE A WEEK.

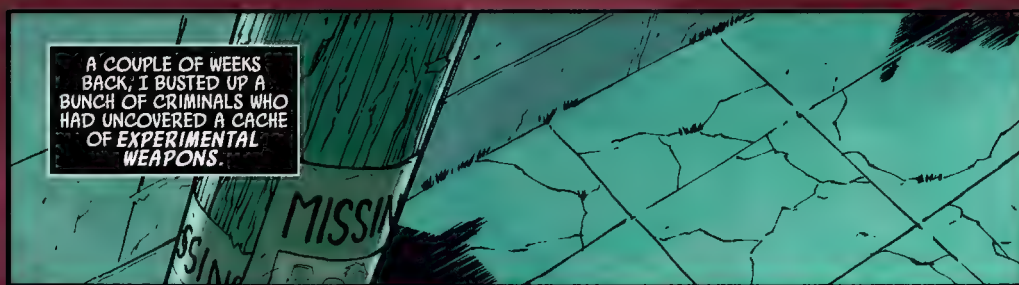




TIME FOR
THE NIGHT
JOB.



STILL DON'T KNOW
MY WAY AROUND THE
CITY...BUT I DON'T
HAVE THE LUXURY OF
A GUIDED TOUR.



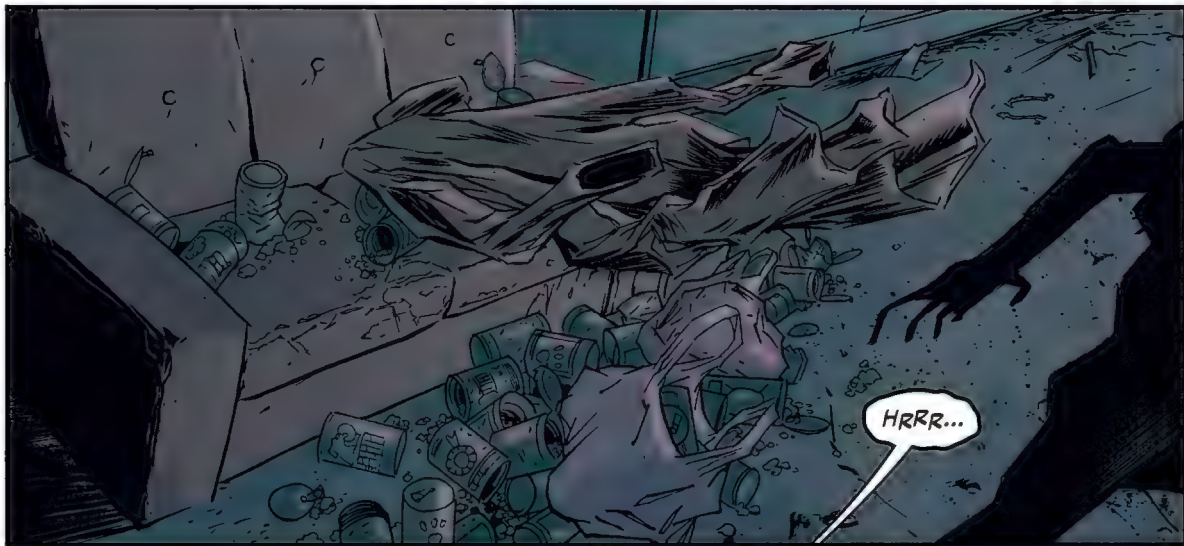
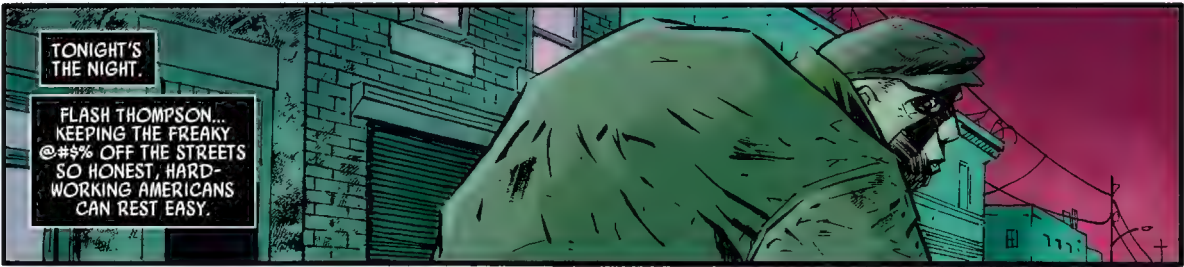
A COUPLE OF WEEKS
BACK, I BUSTED UP A
BUNCH OF CRIMINALS WHO
HAD UNCOVERED A CACHE
OF EXPERIMENTAL
WEAPONS.

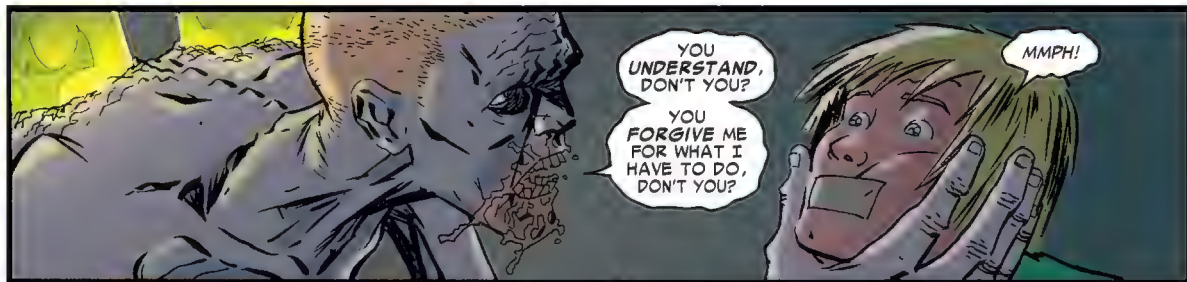


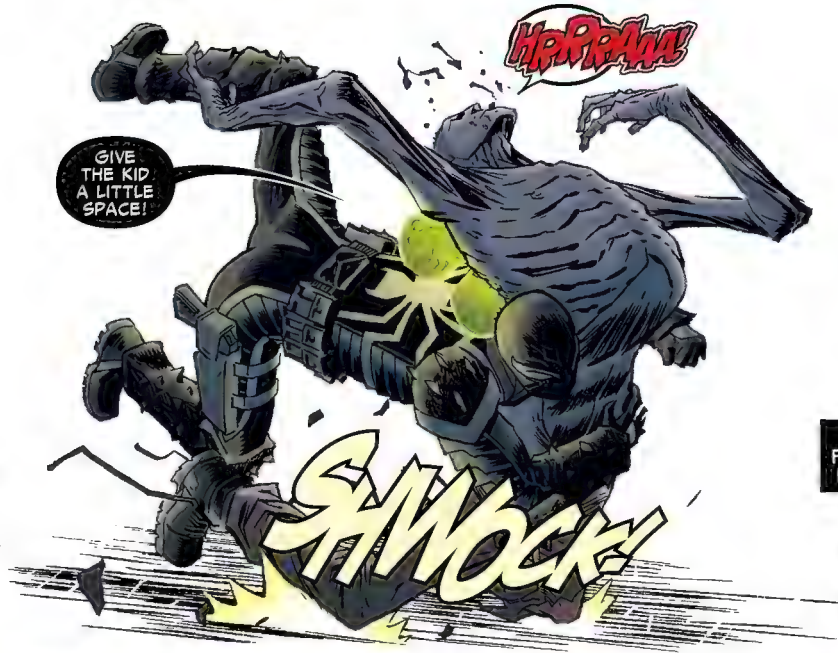
REALLY
STRANGE
STUFF.

BEFORE I STOPPED
THEM, THOUGH, THEY
LET SOME OF THE
TECH SLIP OUT INTO
THE WORLD.

I KNEW I'D EVENTUALLY
NEED TO START TRACKING IT
DOWN...TRY TO CLEAN UP THE
MESS...BEFORE INNOCENT
PEOPLE GET HURT.







GIVE THE KID A LITTLE SPACE!

HERRRAH!

SMACK!

SO MUCH FOR KEEPING A LOW PROFILE.

NO TIME OR ENERGY FOR DISGUISES OR OTHER PARLOR TRICKS.



KEEP IT SIMPLE.

EVERYBODY, STAY CALM!

I'M GONNA GET YOU OUT OF HERE!

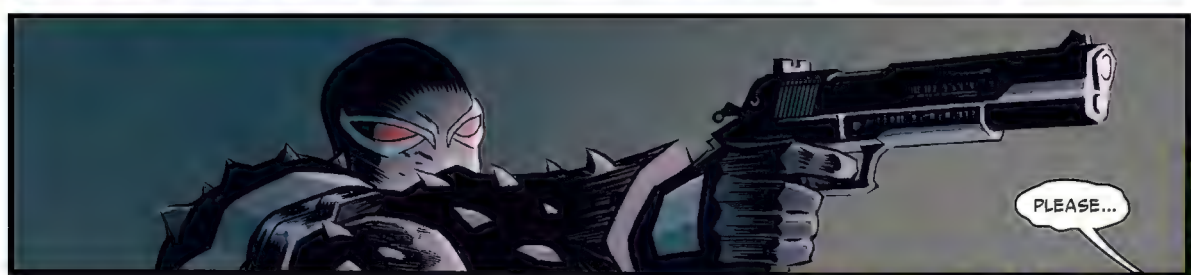


IT'S DARK HERE.

EVERYTHING MOVING FAST.

NNOO... NOO...

YOU'RE...NOT TAKING THEM ANYWHERE.



PLEASE...



WHAT THE...?

YOU... CAN'T... I WON'T LET YOU.



THEY
WON'T LET
YOU!

LIKE I
SAID...REALLY
STRANGE
STUFF.

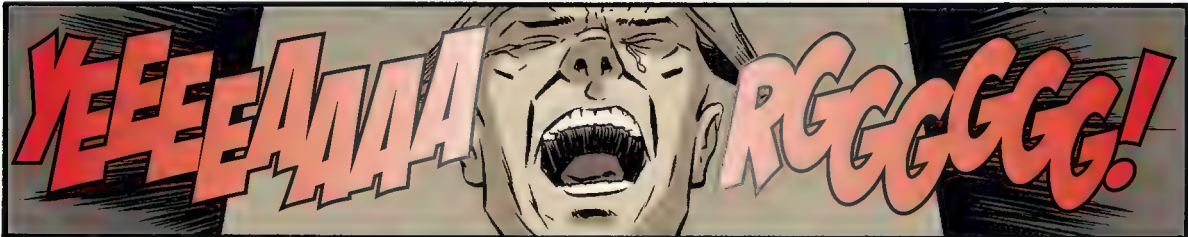


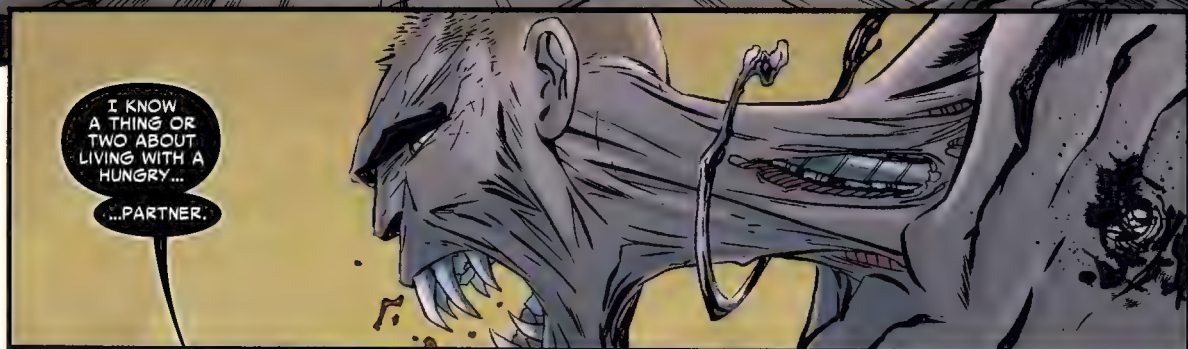
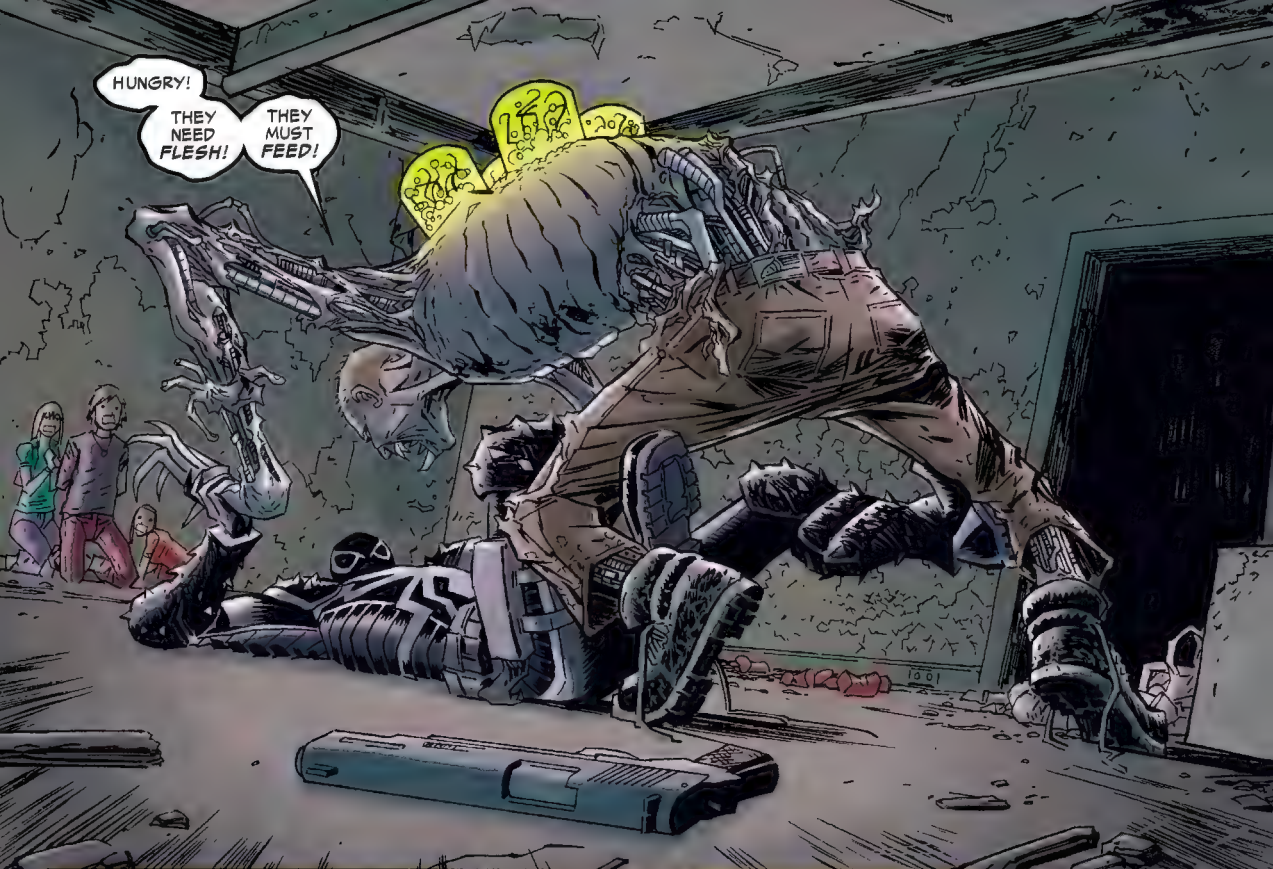
PLEASE.

FORGIVE
ME FOR
THIS.

P-PLEASE...

"P-PLEASE..."





YET AGAIN, THE
SYMBIOTE
SAVES MY LIFE.

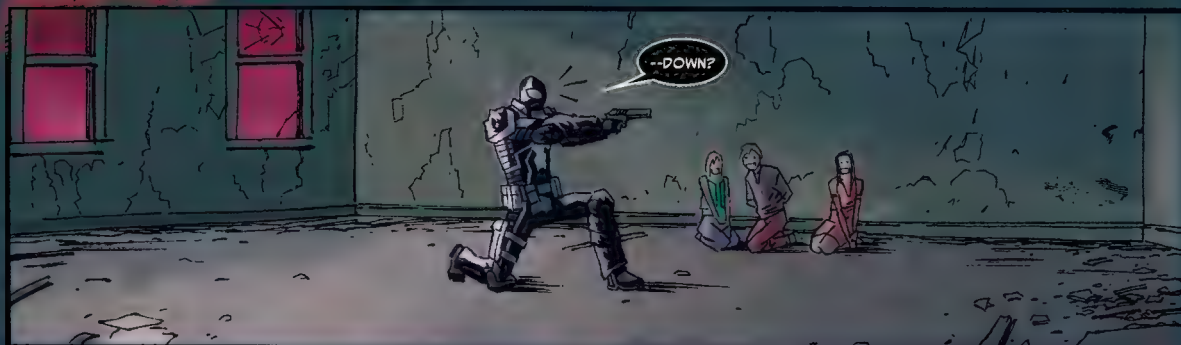
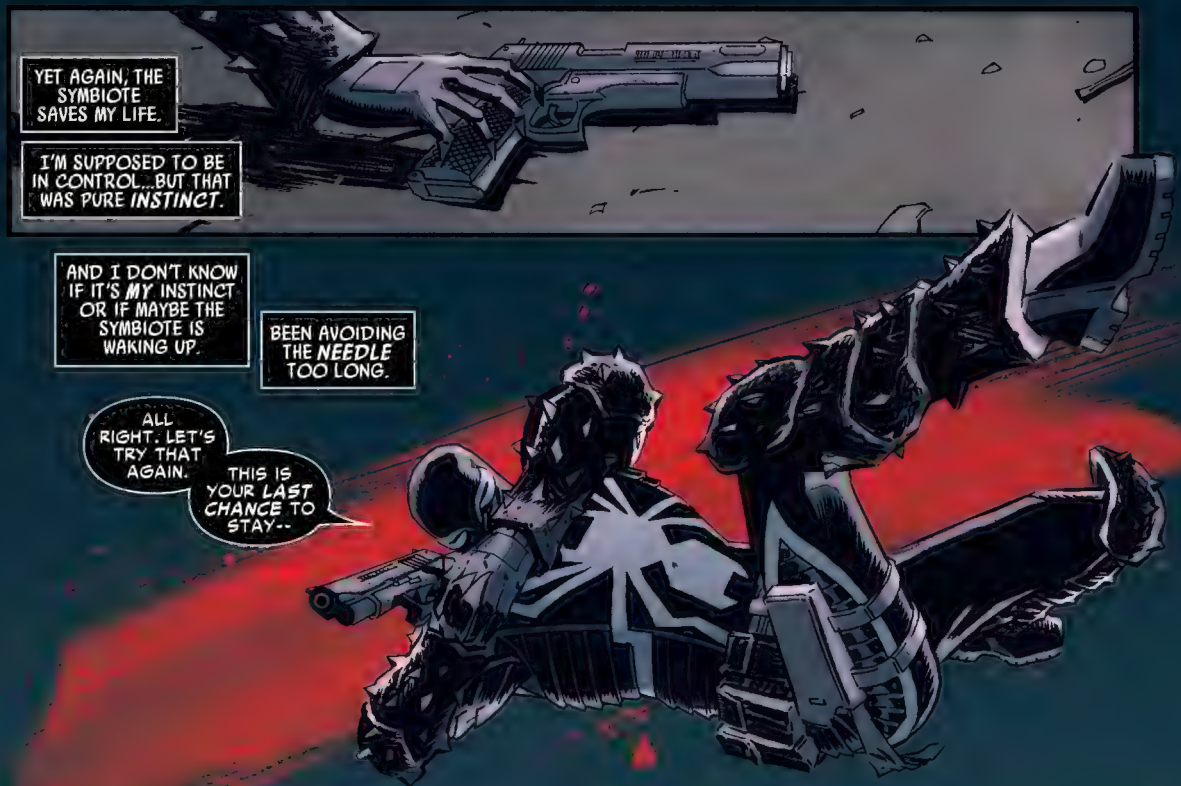
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE
IN CONTROL...BUT THAT
WAS PURE *INSTINCT*.

AND I DON'T KNOW
IF IT'S *MY* INSTINCT
OR IF MAYBE THE
SYMBIOTE IS
WAKING UP.

BEEN AVOIDING
THE *NEEDLE*
TOO LONG.

ALL
RIGHT. LET'S
TRY THAT
AGAIN.

THIS IS
YOUR *LAST*
CHANCE TO
STAY--

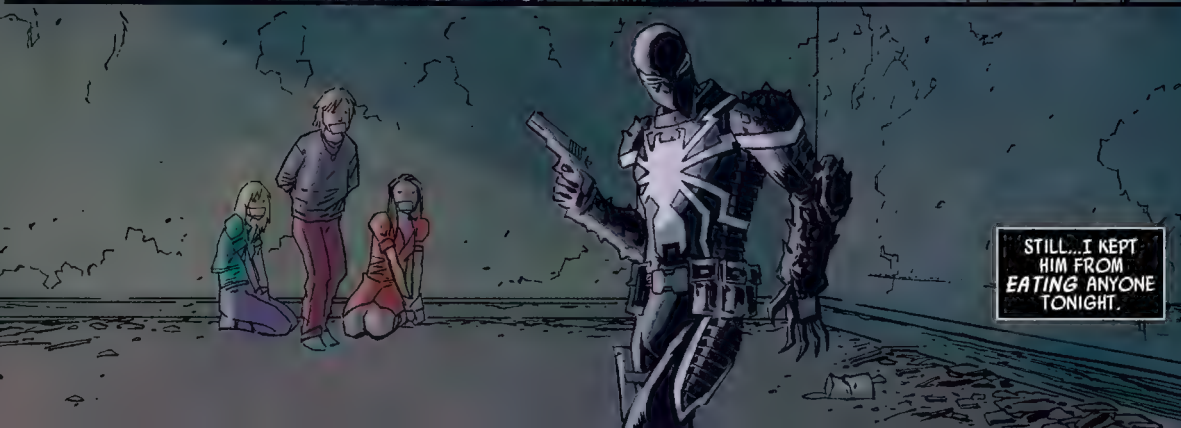


--DOWN?



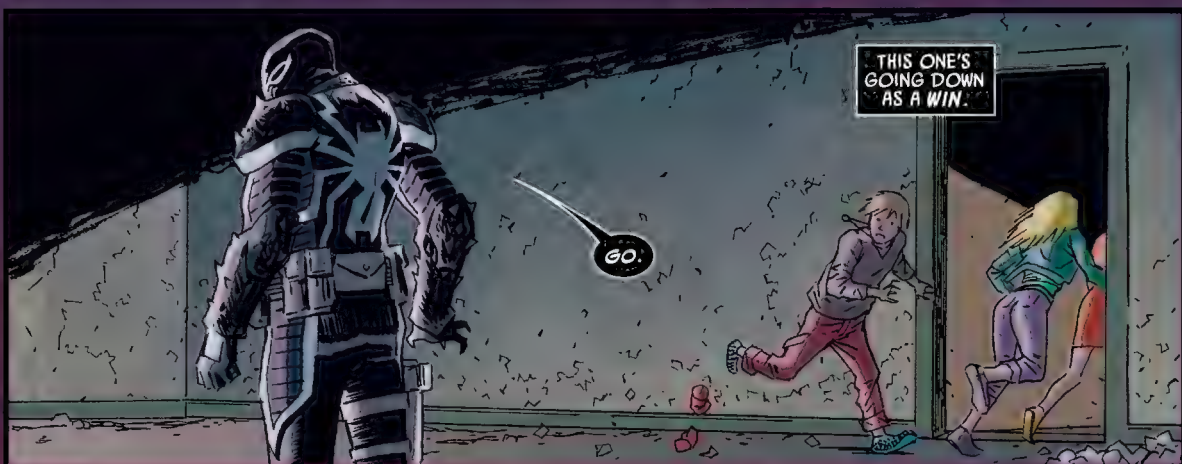
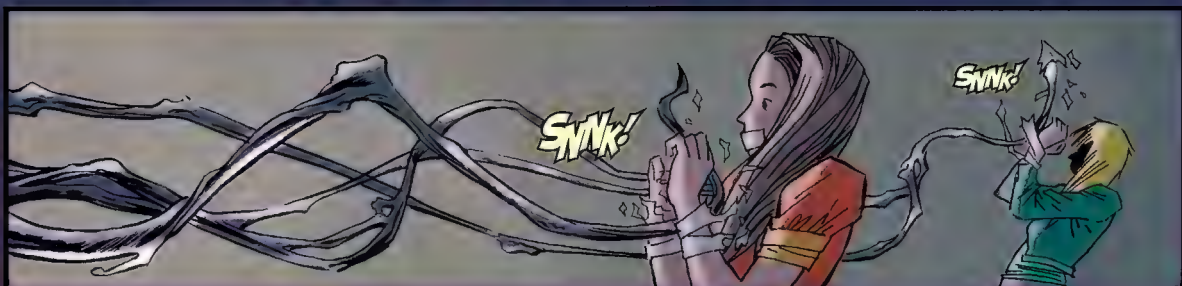
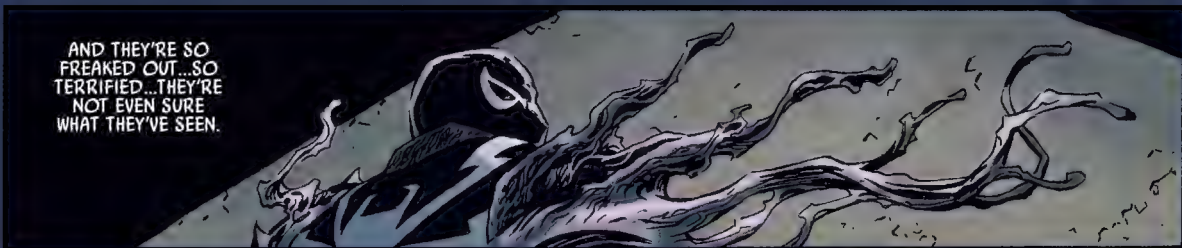
DAMN!

FOR A GUY WITH
MALNUTRITION
ISSUES, HE
MOVES FAST.



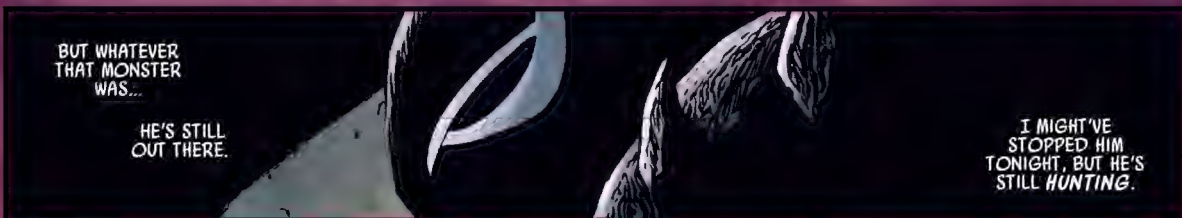
STILL...I KEPT
HIM FROM
EATING ANYONE
TONIGHT.

AND THEY'RE SO
FREAKED OUT...SO
TERRIFIED...THEY'RE
NOT EVEN SURE
WHAT THEY'VE SEEN.



BUT WHATEVER
THAT MONSTER
WAS...

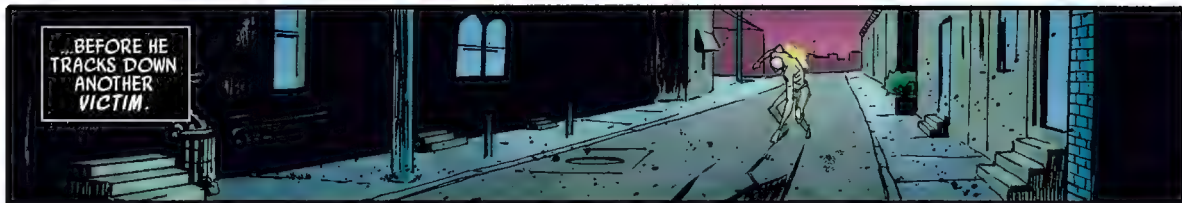
HE'S STILL
OUT THERE.



I MIGHT'VE
STOPPED HIM
TONIGHT, BUT HE'S
STILL HUNTING.

GOTTA
FIND HIM...







LOOKS LIKE
WE BOTH
PICKED THE
WRONG GUY,
HUH?

NEXT:

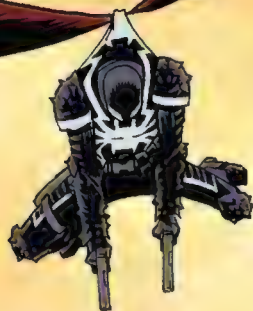
Do we really have to tell you what's
next when you can see it for yourself?!

Because you demanded it, we commanded it!

TOXIN'S BACK!

MARVEL

VENOM



DEAN
2012

BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

033

Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned war hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

VENOM

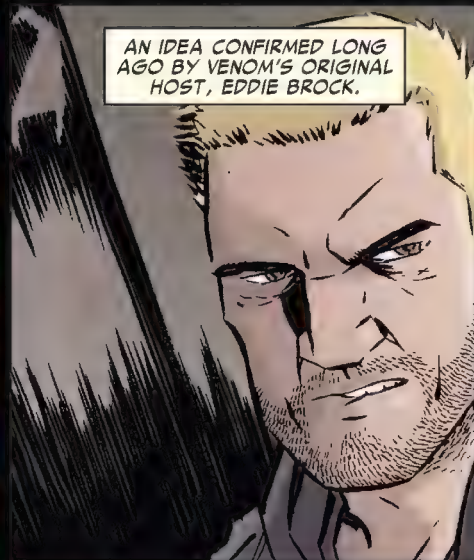
PREVIOUSLY...



AS AGENT VENOM, FLASH THOMPSON HAS GRAPPLED WITH THE DANGER OF HIS ALIEN SYMBIOTE. THANKS TO TECHNOLOGY, HE'S KEPT IT SUBDUED.

BUT THE IDEA OF THE SYMBIOTE'S MONSTROUS PERSONALITY TAKING HOLD HAUNTS HIM.

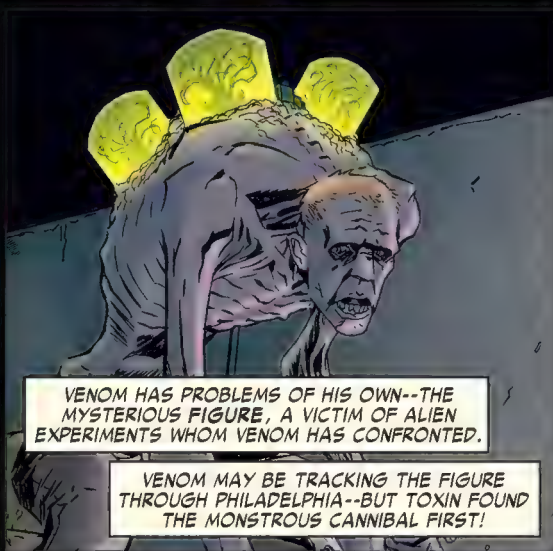
AN IDEA CONFIRMED LONG AGO BY VENOM'S ORIGINAL HOST, EDDIE BROCK.



BROCK, A MENTALLY UNBALANCED AND SELF-RIGHTEOUS PSYCHOPATH, WAS RECENTLY BONDED WITH THE OTHER REMAINING SYMBIOTE--TOXIN.



TOXIN'S OUT FOR VENOM'S BLOOD...AND HAS TRACKED VENOM AND THOMPSON TO THEIR NEW HOME IN PHILADELPHIA.



VENOM HAS PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN--THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, A VICTIM OF ALIEN EXPERIMENTS WHOM VENOM HAS CONFRONTED.

VENOM MAY BE TRACKING THE FIGURE THROUGH PHILADELPHIA--BUT TOXIN FOUND THE MONSTROUS CANNIBAL FIRST!

MONSTERS ANONYMOUS

CULLEN BUNN
writer

DECLAN SHALVEY
artist

LEE LOUGHRIDGE
color art

UC's **JOE CARAMAGNA**
letters

DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE
cover art

TOM BRENNAN
editor

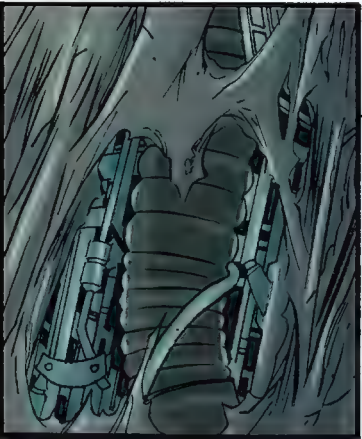
STEPHEN WACKER
senior editor

AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
exec. producer



Philadelphia, PA.



WHUUF!

SMASH!

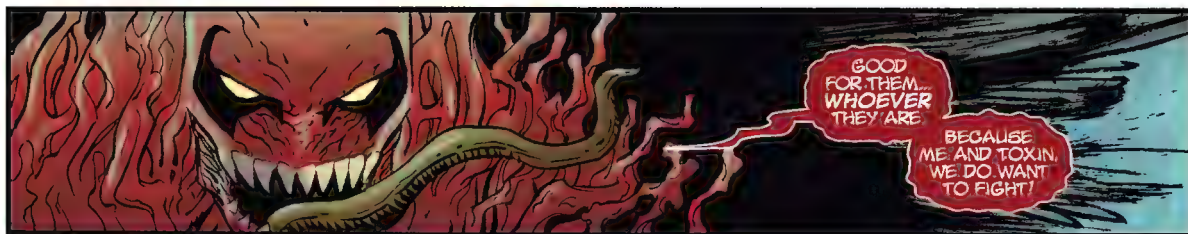
**SUURR-
WEEEEEE**

**SUURR-
WEEEEEE**

DON'T
WANT TO
FIGHT...

...DON'T
WANT TO
KILL...

...BUT
THEY WON'T
LET ME
STOP...



GOOD
FOR THEM...
WHOEVER
THEY ARE.

BECAUSE
ME AND TOXIN,
WE DO WANT
TO FIGHT!



BACK IN MY
REPORTER DAYS, MY
BOSS ALWAYS
SAID... "IF YOU CAN'T
KILL THE ONE YOU
WANT, EDDIE..."

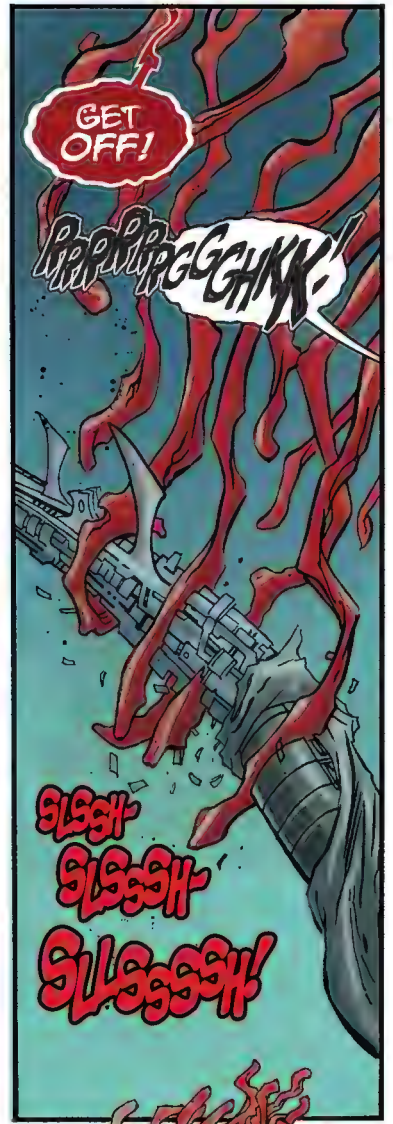


"KILL THE
ONE YOU'RE
WITH!"

SHIAKOW!



HRRAA--



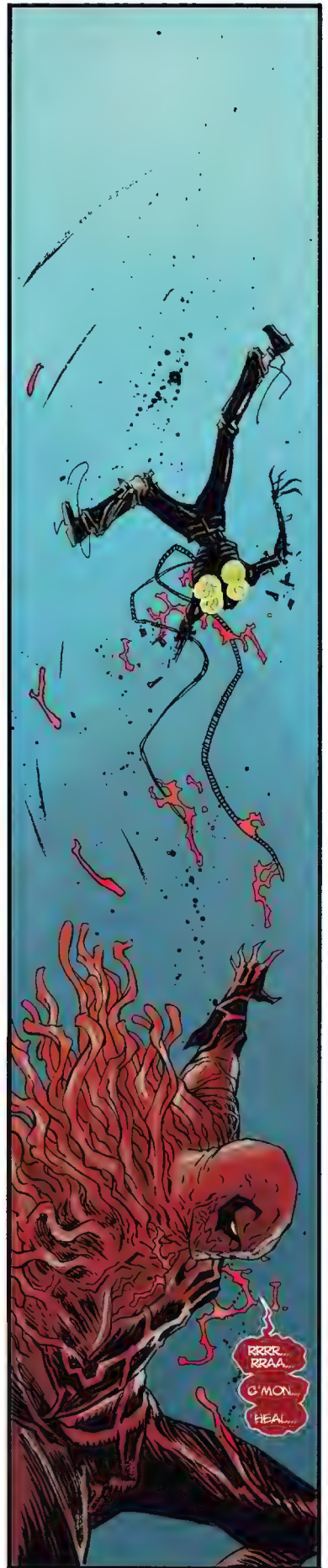
...BUT I CAN
TRACK VENOM
ON MY OWN...



GEGGK-GRRK!

...AND
GET ONE MORE
FREAK OFF THE
STREETS!

GKKKG!





HIRRR...
HIRRR...

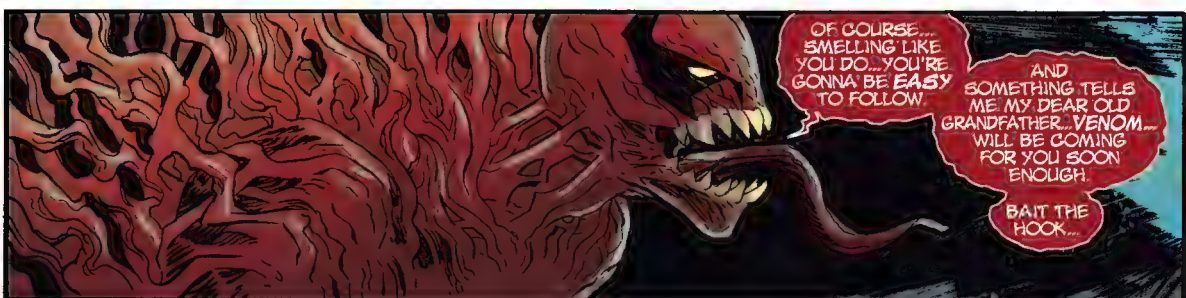
YOU GOT
MORE
BITE THAN I
THOUGHT YOU
WOULD.

GOOD...
GOOD...

GOOD
REMINDER
NEVER TO
GET TOO...



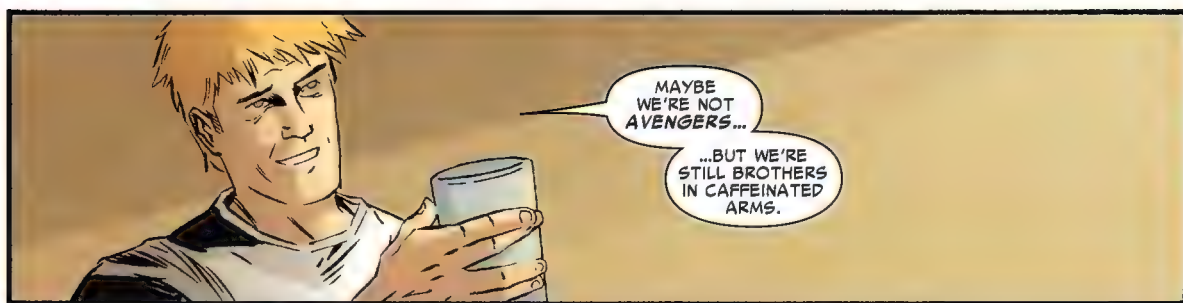
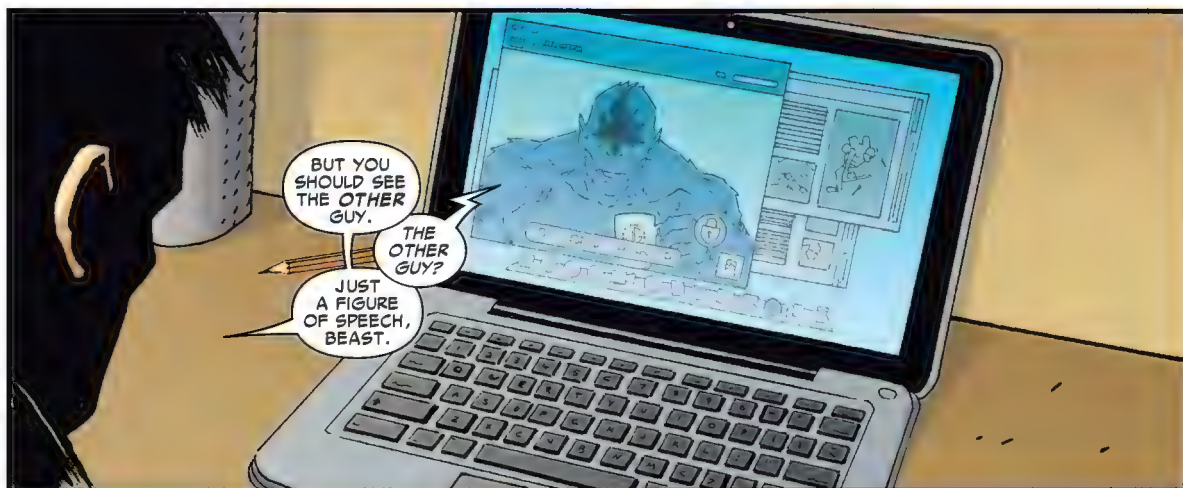
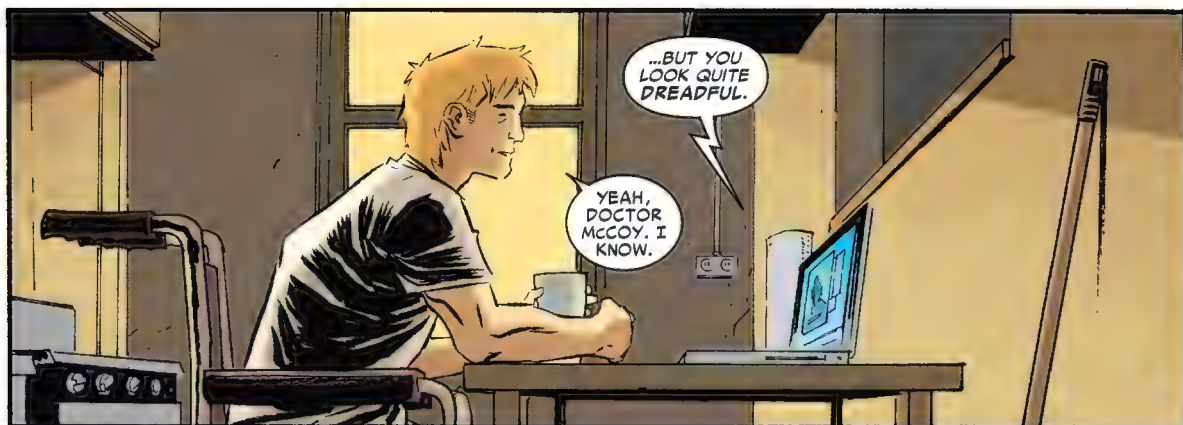
YEAH, YOU
BETTER
RUN.

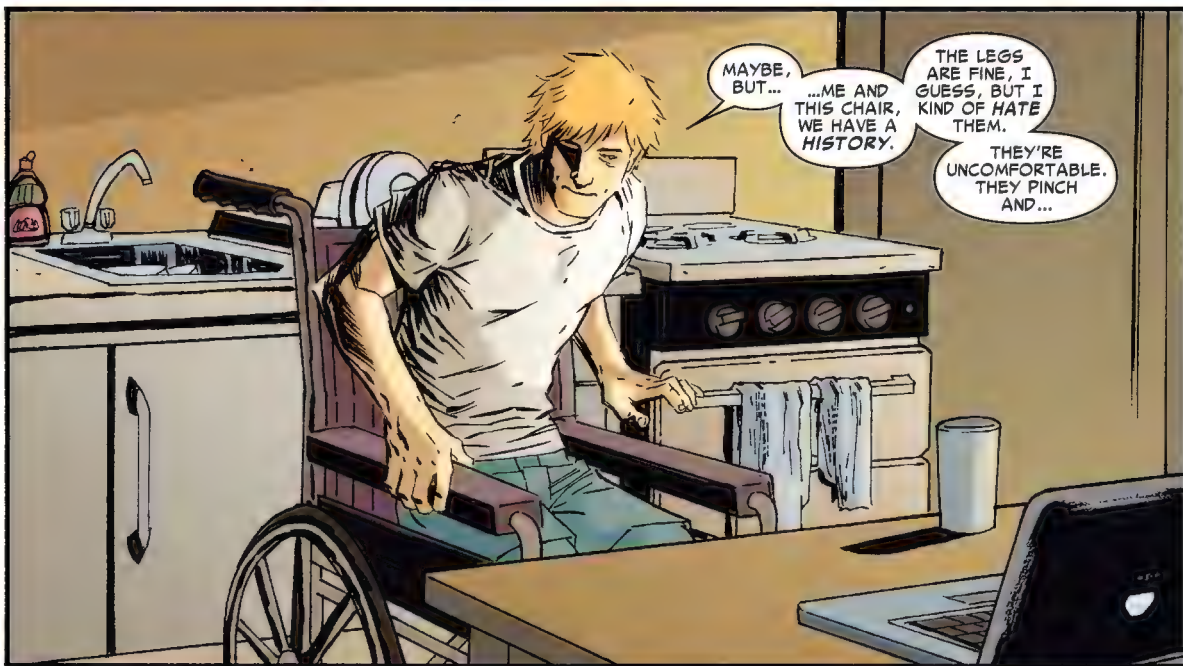


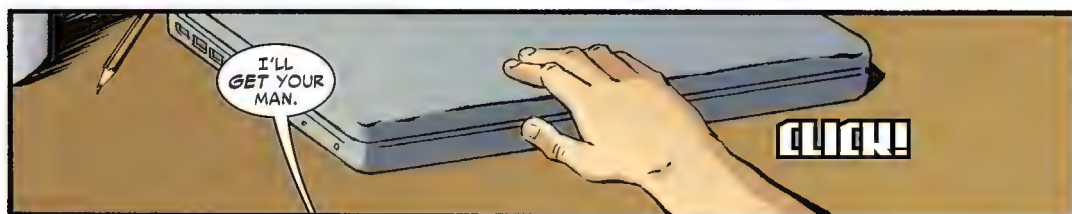
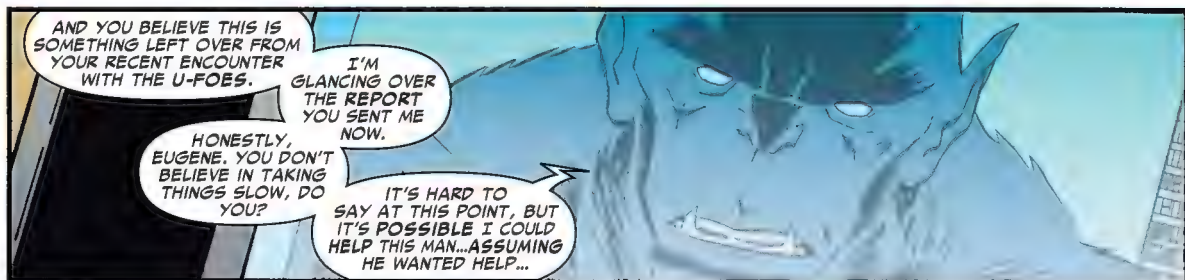
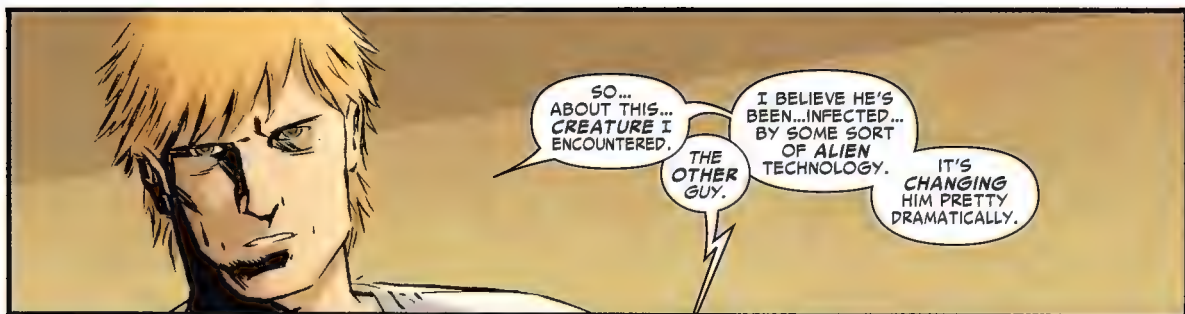
OF COURSE...
SMELLING LIKE
YOU DO... YOU'RE
GONNA BE EASY
TO FOLLOW.

AND
SOMETHING TELLS
ME MY DEAR OLD
GRANDFATHER... VENOM...
WILL BE COMING
FOR YOU SOON
ENOUGH.

BAIT THE
HOOK...



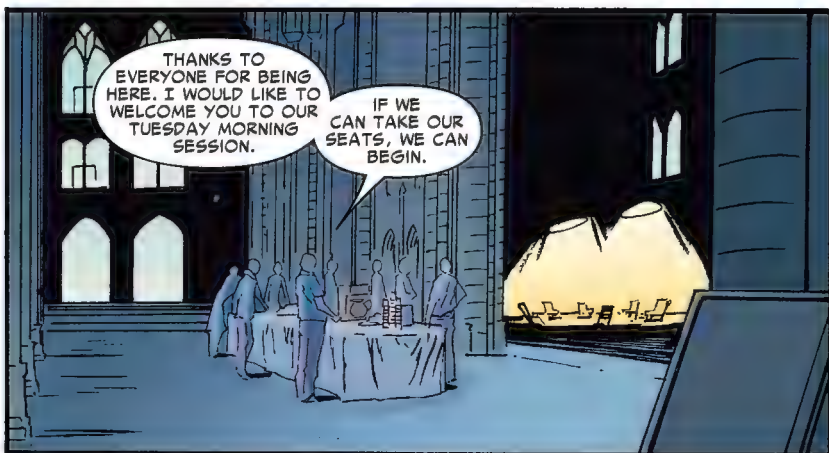




"THERE'S JUST
A COUPLE OF
THINGS I NEED
TO DO *FIRST*."

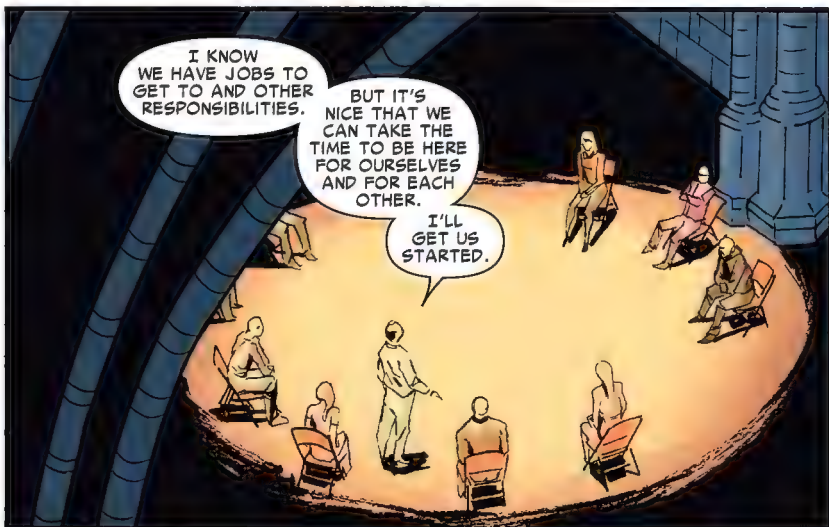
ALL RIGHT,
EVERYONE.

BELIEVE ME,
I REALIZE THESE
EARLY MORNING
MEETINGS CAN BE
GRUELING.



THANKS TO
EVERYONE FOR BEING
HERE. I WOULD LIKE TO
WELCOME YOU TO OUR
TUESDAY MORNING
SESSION.

IF WE
CAN TAKE OUR
SEATS, WE CAN
BEGIN.



I KNOW
WE HAVE JOBS TO
GET TO AND OTHER
RESPONSIBILITIES.

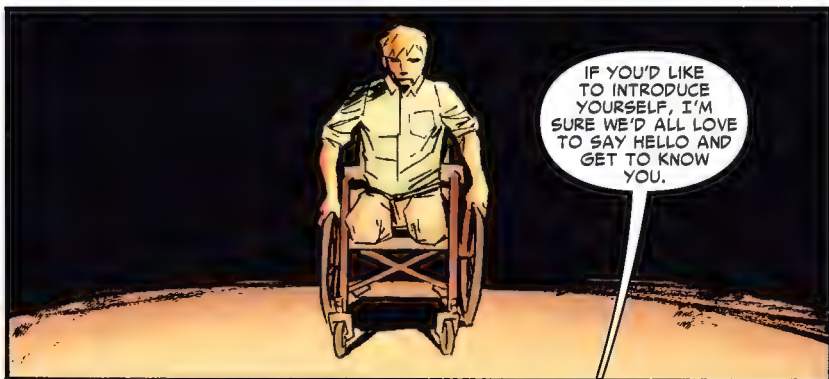
BUT IT'S
NICE THAT WE
CAN TAKE THE
TIME TO BE HERE
FOR OURSELVES
AND FOR EACH
OTHER.

I'LL
GET US
STARTED.



I AM
CHARLES, AN
ALCOHOLIC.

PLEASE JOIN
ME IN GIVING A
SPECIAL WELCOME
TO OUR NEW
ATTENDEES.



IF YOU'D LIKE
TO INTRODUCE
YOURSELF, I'M
SURE WE'D ALL LOVE
TO SAY HELLO AND
GET TO KNOW
YOU.



HI.

I'M
EUGENE...BUT
MY FRIENDS
CALL ME
FLASH.

AND
I'M--



A SUPER
HERO.

A WALKING
TIME BOMB.

A WOLF IN
SHEEP'S
CLOTHING.

A
MONSTER.

--AN
ALCOHOLIC.



I DON'T BELONG
HERE...NOT AMONG
NORMAL PEOPLE.

IT'S BEEN
A WHILE SINCE I'VE
COME TO A MEETING
LIKE THIS. I GUESS
I'VE JUST HAD TOO
MANY THINGS
GOING ON.

BUT THAT'S
MEANT I'VE BEEN
TOO BUSY TO
DRINK, TOO, SO I
GUESS THAT'S
GOOD.

NOT SURE
THEY COULD
POSSIBLY
UNDERSTAND
WHAT'S GOING
ON WITH ME.



THE NEEDLE... WHEN I
USE IT... IS SUPPOSED
TO KEEP MY INNER
DEMON DOPED UP...

...BUT THESE
PEOPLE... THE WAY
THEY'RE LOOKING
AT ME... ALL THEY
SEE ARE TRACK
MARKS.

DOESN'T
MEAN I DON'T
THINK ABOUT IT...
EVERY TIME I
PASS A LIQUOR
STORE.

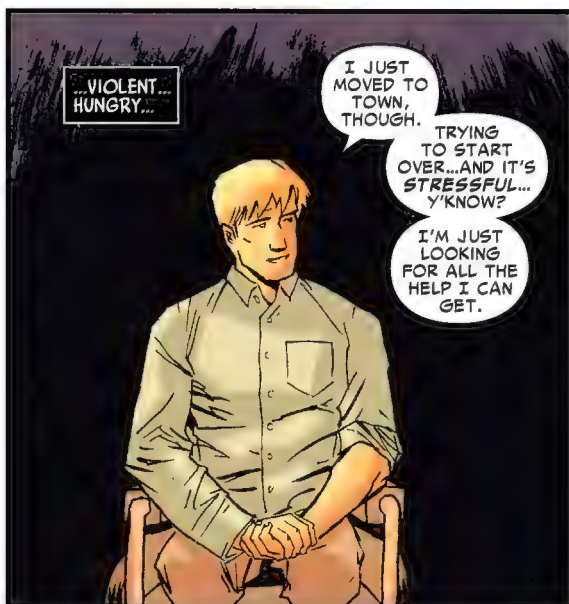
IT'S
ALWAYS
WITH ME,
THOUGH,
Y'KNOW?



WHISPERING
TO ME.

AND I
KNOW...DEEP
DOWN...THAT ALL
I HAVE TO DO IS
LET MY GUARD
DOWN JUST
ONCE...

...AND THE
BEAST TAKES
OVER...



VIOLENT...
HUNGRY...

I JUST
MOVED TO
TOWN,
THOUGH.

TRYING
TO START
OVER...AND IT'S
STRESSFUL...
Y'KNOW?

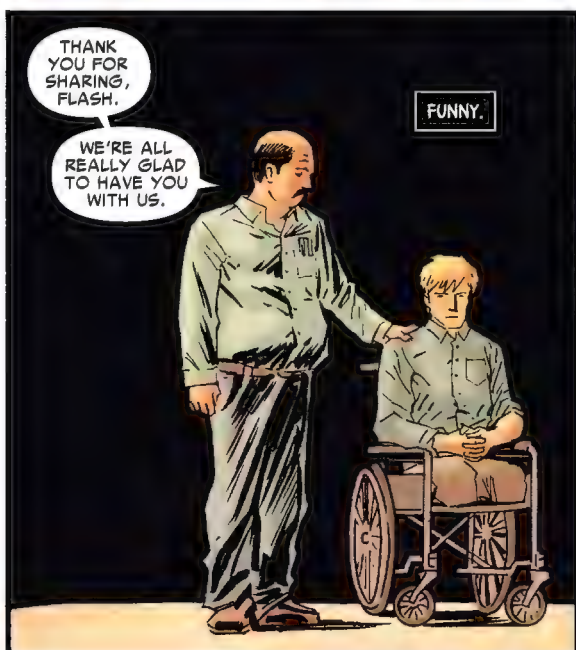
I'M JUST
LOOKING
FOR ALL THE
HELP I CAN
GET.



EVEN NOW...
I CAN FEEL IT...
HISSING AT ME.

SITTING HERE IN FRONT
OF THIS CROWD...THIS
FACELESS CROWD...
I'M STILL ON MY OWN.

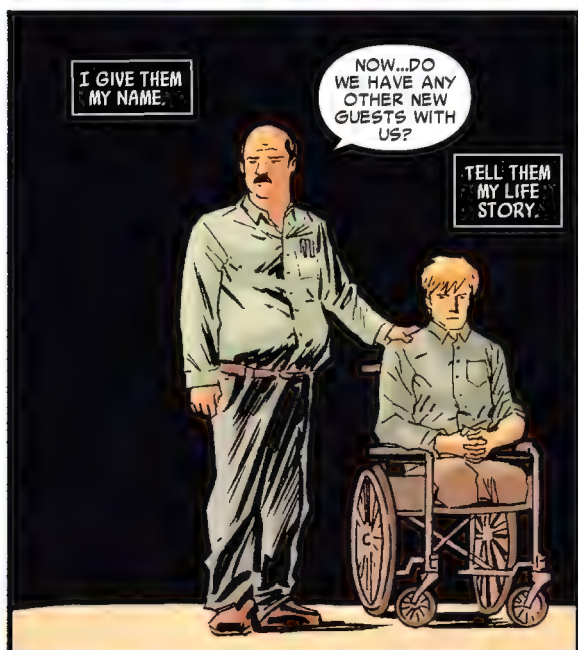
BUT THE SYMBIOTE...
EVEN DRUGGED INTO
SUBMISSION...REMINDS
ME...I'M NEVER ALONE.



THANK
YOU FOR
SHARING,
FLASH.

WE'RE ALL
REALLY GLAD
TO HAVE YOU
WITH US.

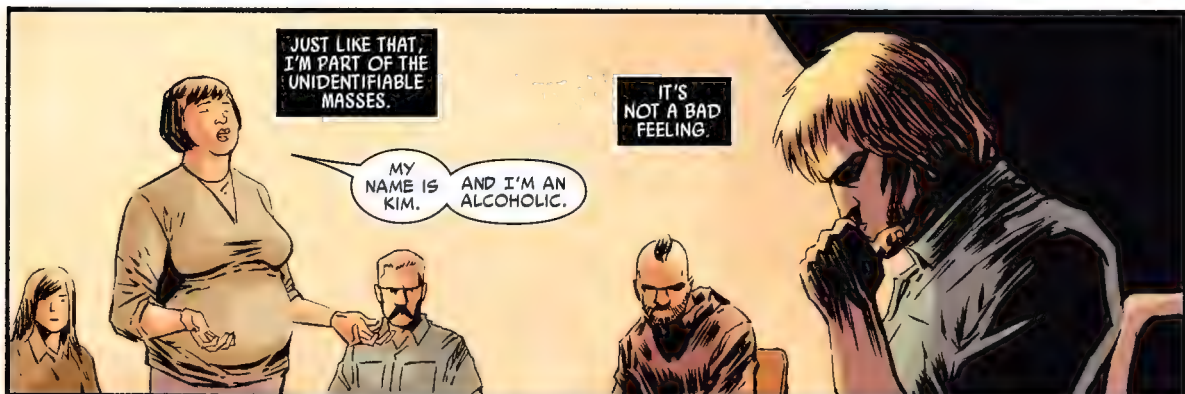
FUNNY.



I GIVE THEM
MY NAME.

NOW...DO
WE HAVE ANY
OTHER NEW
GUESTS WITH
US?

TELL THEM
MY LIFE
STORY.



JUST LIKE THAT,
I'M PART OF THE
UNIDENTIFIABLE
MASSES.

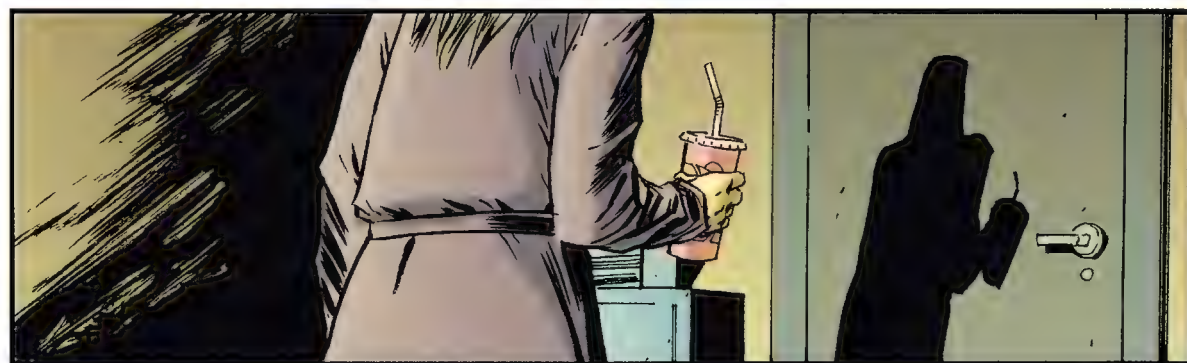
MY
NAME IS KIM. AND I'M AN
ALCOHOLIC.

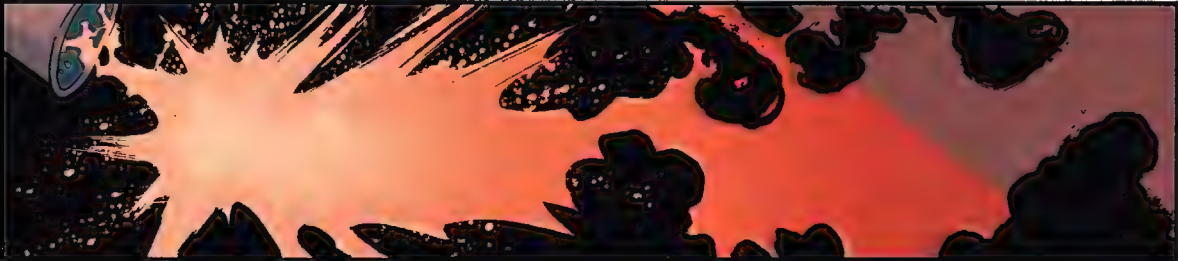
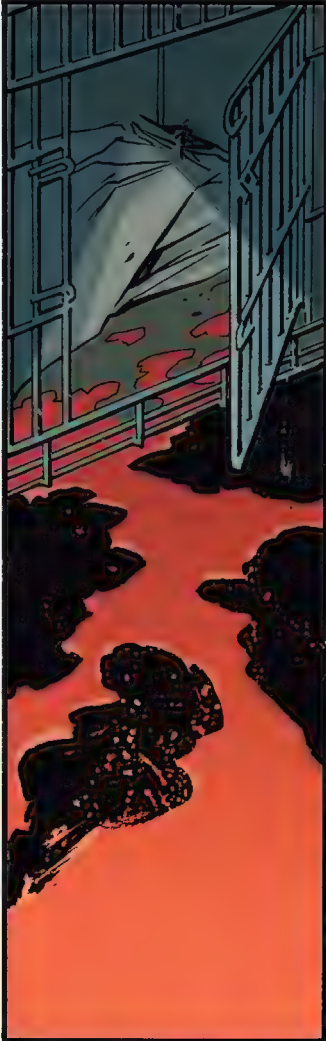
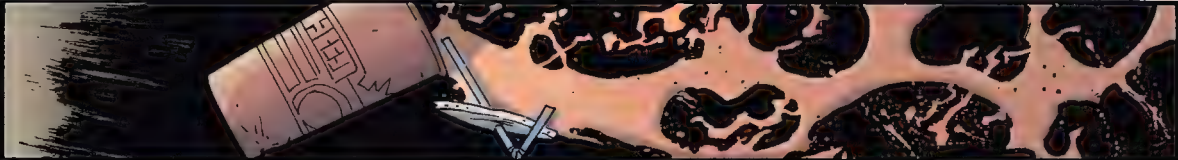
IT'S
NOT A BAD
FEELING.



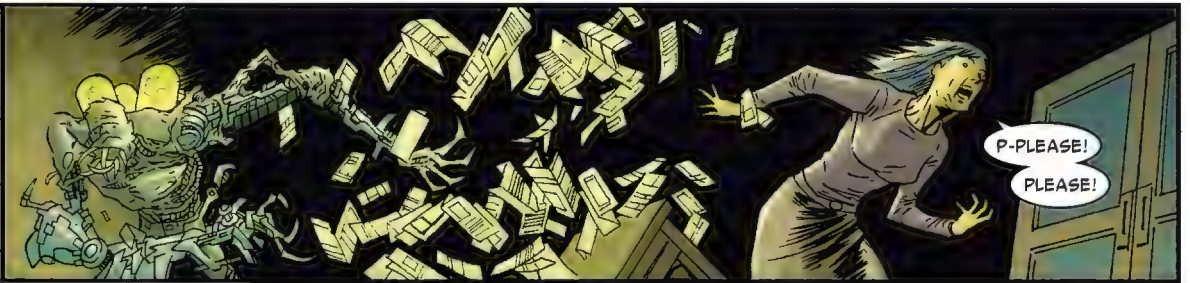
GIVES ME
TIME TO THINK
ABOUT WHAT'S
AHEAD.

SPEND THE DAY
TRYING TO FIT
IN AT WORK.









A BUTCHER SHOP,
PET STORE, AND
NOW THIS.

THIS GUY LEAVES
ONE HELLUVA
BLOODY TRAIL.

I'M NOT
LETTING YOU
MURDER ANY LITTLE
OLD LADIES
TONIGHT!

BUT I'VE GOT
TO REMEMBER,
HE'S A VICTIM.

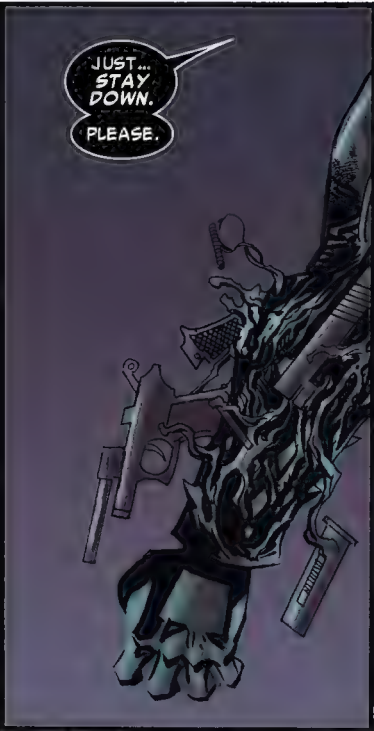
BONDED TO
CREATURES...
WHO ARE
CHANGING HIM.



JOIN THE
CLUB.

YOU
DON'T WANT
TO DO
THIS!

THUD!



JUST...
STAY
DOWN.
PLEASE.

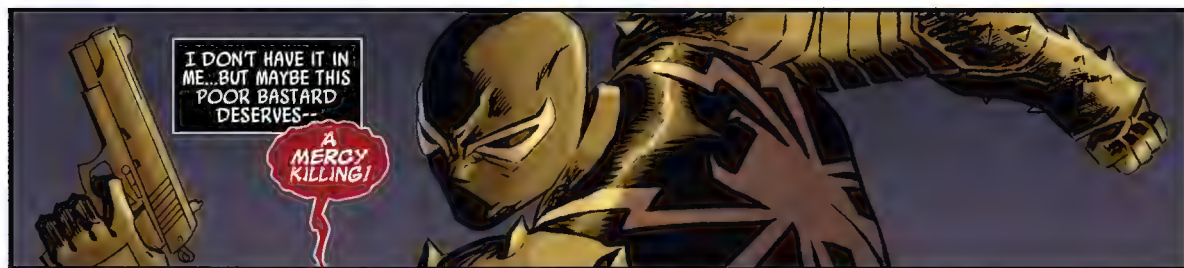
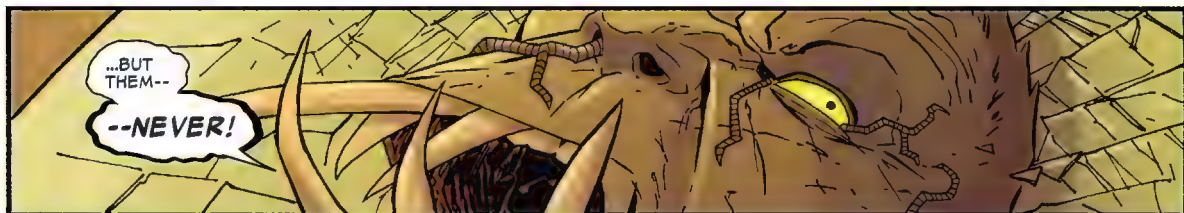
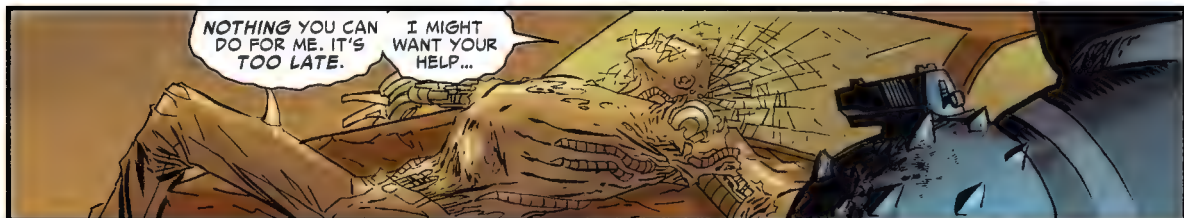


IT'S
UP TO
YOU...
I CAN
HELP
YOU.



BUT I
WILL SHOOT
IF YOU COME
AT ME.

CAN'T.





TOXIN!

THAT'S
WHAT YOU WERE
THINKING ABOUT
WASN'T IT
GRANDDAD?

PUTTING
THAT PATHETIC
WRETCH OUT
OF HIS
MISERY?

BECAUSE
THAT'S WHAT
I THINK YOU
SHOULD DO

GUESS
THE APPLE
DOESN'T FALL
FAR FROM
THE TREE.

DON'T
WORRY!

I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF HIM

JUST AS
SOON AS I'M
DONE WITH
YOU!

**To Be
Continued!**

SYMBIOWROTE

TOM BRENNAN
EDITOR

STEPHEN WACKER
SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER

Send e-mail to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
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NEXT!



BACK-STABBER!

MARVEL

VENOM



BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

034

Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned-war-hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

VENOM

PREVIOUSLY...



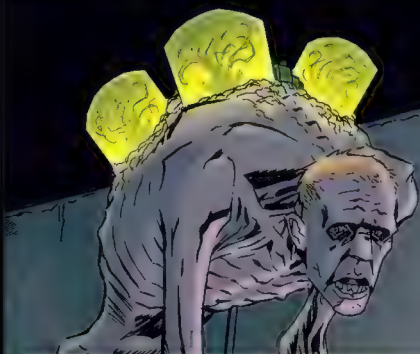
AS AGENT VENOM, FLASH THOMPSON HAS GRAPPLED WITH THE DANGER OF HIS ALIEN SYMBIOTE. THANKS TO TECHNOLOGY, HE'S KEPT IT SUBDUED.

BUT THE IDEA OF THE SYMBIOTE'S MONSTROUS PERSONALITY TAKING HOLD HAUNTS HIM.

AN IDEA CONFIRMED LONG AGO BY VENOM'S ORIGINAL HOST, EDDIE BROCK.



BROCK, A MENTALLY UNBALANCED AND SELF-RIGHTEOUS PSYCHOPATH, WAS RECENTLY BONDED WITH THE OTHER REMAINING SYMBIOTE--TOXIN.



VENOM HAS PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN--THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, A VICTIM OF ALIEN EXPERIMENTS WHOM VENOM HAS CONFRONTED.

VENOM MAY BE TRACKING THE FIGURE THROUGH PHILADELPHIA--BUT TOXIN FOUND THE MONSTROUS CANNIBAL FIRST!



UNBEKNOWNST TO VENOM, TOXIN USED THE FIGURE AS BAIT--AND JUST AS VENOM IS ABOUT TO APPREHEND THE FIGURE, HE FINDS HIMSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH BROCK!

FAMILY BONDING

CULLEN BUNN
writer

DECLAN SHALVEY
artist

LEE LOUGHRIDGE
color art

UC's **JOE CARAMAGNA**
letters

DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE
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publisher

ALAN FINE
exec. producer

IF I COULD GO
BACK IN TIME...NOT
FAR...MAYBE FIFTEEN
OR SIXTEEN YEARS...

...I'D GIVE MY
YOUNGER SELF
A FEW WORDS
OF ADVICE...

...JUST SOMETHING
THAT MIGHT MAKE
LIFE A LITTLE
EASIER.

"THOMPSON, NO
MATTER HOW BIG YOU
ARE...NO MATTER HOW
TOUGH OR MEAN...

"...THERE'S ALWAYS
SOMEONE BIGGER,
MEANER, AND
TOUGHER..."

SLUGG!

AUGH!!

"...JUST
WAITING TO
TAKE YOU
DOWN."

Philadelphia, PA.

IN MY CASE, THE BIG, MEAN, AND TOUGH FREIGHT TRAIN THAT'S TRYING TO RUN ME DOWN IS TOXIN.

EDDIE BROCK...A PSYCHO WITH AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE...NOT TOO DIFFERENT FROM MY VENOM SYMBIOTE.

WHILE YOU'RE GROVELING GRANDDAD...

...YOU MIGHT WANT TO GO AHEAD AND PRAY.

A LITTLE DIVINE FAVOR IS JUST WHAT YOU NEED TO GET THROUGH WHAT'S NEXT!

SMACK!

RAAGH!

BROCK HATES VENOM...TOXIN HATES VENOM...

AND...RIGHT NOW...THE FEELING'S MUTUAL.

AW...AW, MAN.

BAD... THIS IS...SO BAD.

I'D BE FIBBING IF I SAID THIS WASN'T AT LEAST A LITTLE PERSONAL...

...IF I SAID I WASN'T ENJOYING THIS... ESPECIALLY AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO ME.

...TO US...

...BUT THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!



SO HOLD STILL AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!



NEVER LIKE WHEN PEOPLE SAY THAT.



SYMBIOTE HEALS MY CUTS AND SCRAPES...

...ALIEN FLESH FLOWING INTO THE WOUNDS LIKE SUPER GLUE...

TOO LITTLE,
TOO LATE.

BEEP?

THAT'S
YOUR
PROBLEM
GRAMPS!

SPAK! CRRK! SHRAK!

TOXIN'S
STRONGER
THAN ME. MUCH
STRONGER.

YOU
NEVER--
EVER--DO
AS YOU'RE
TOLD!

HE'S FUELED BY HIS
ANGER...AND HE
BELIEVES HE'S DOING
THE RIGHT THING.

HATRED AND
CONVICTION? THAT
COMBO'S SENT
NATIONS TO WAR.

BLAM! BLAM! B-BLAM!

BULLETS DON'T
EVEN SLOW
HIM DOWN.

RIPPLES ACROSS
SYMBIOTE FLESH
REMINDE ME OF COINS
THROWN IN A
WISHING WELL.

**AH-
HA-HA-HA-
HAH!**

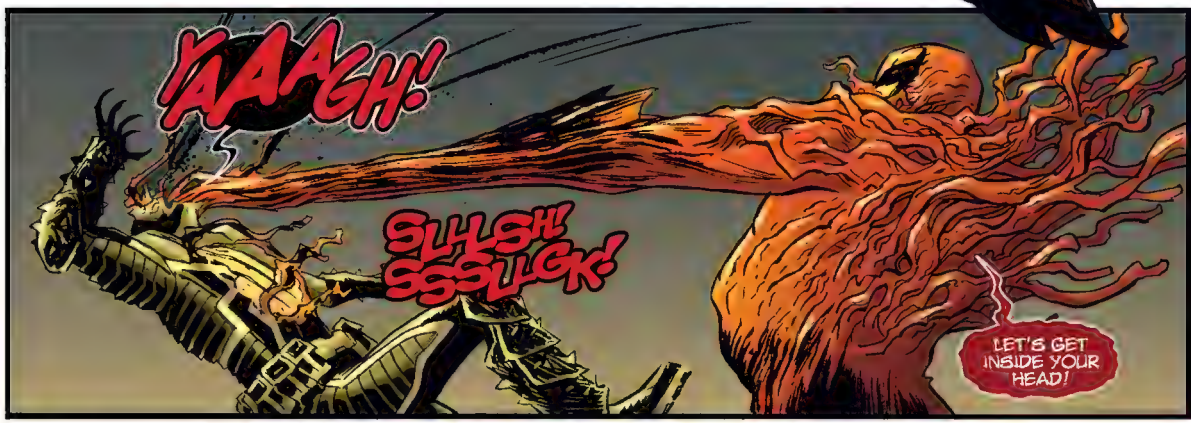


WHAT'S YOUR STORY, BROCK?
HRR

I THOUGHT THE SYMBIOTES WERE A BLIGHT... A CANCER.

BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU AND TOXIN ARE GETTING PRETTY CHUMMY.

PLAYING MIND GAMES?
TRYING TO GET INSIDE MY HEAD?



YAAAGH!

SPLSH!
SSSLUCK!

LET'S GET INSIDE YOUR HEAD!



CAN'T...SEE...

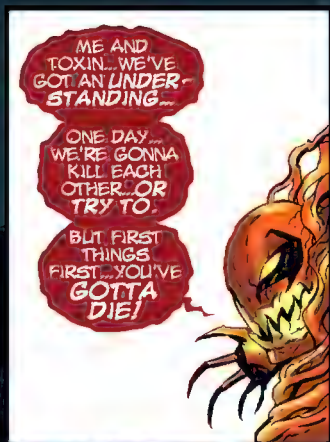
...BLOOD IN MY EYES...

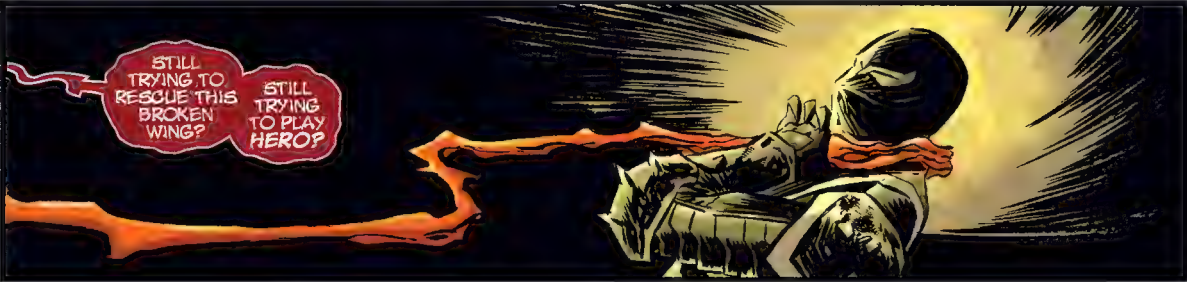
...REGENERATING...

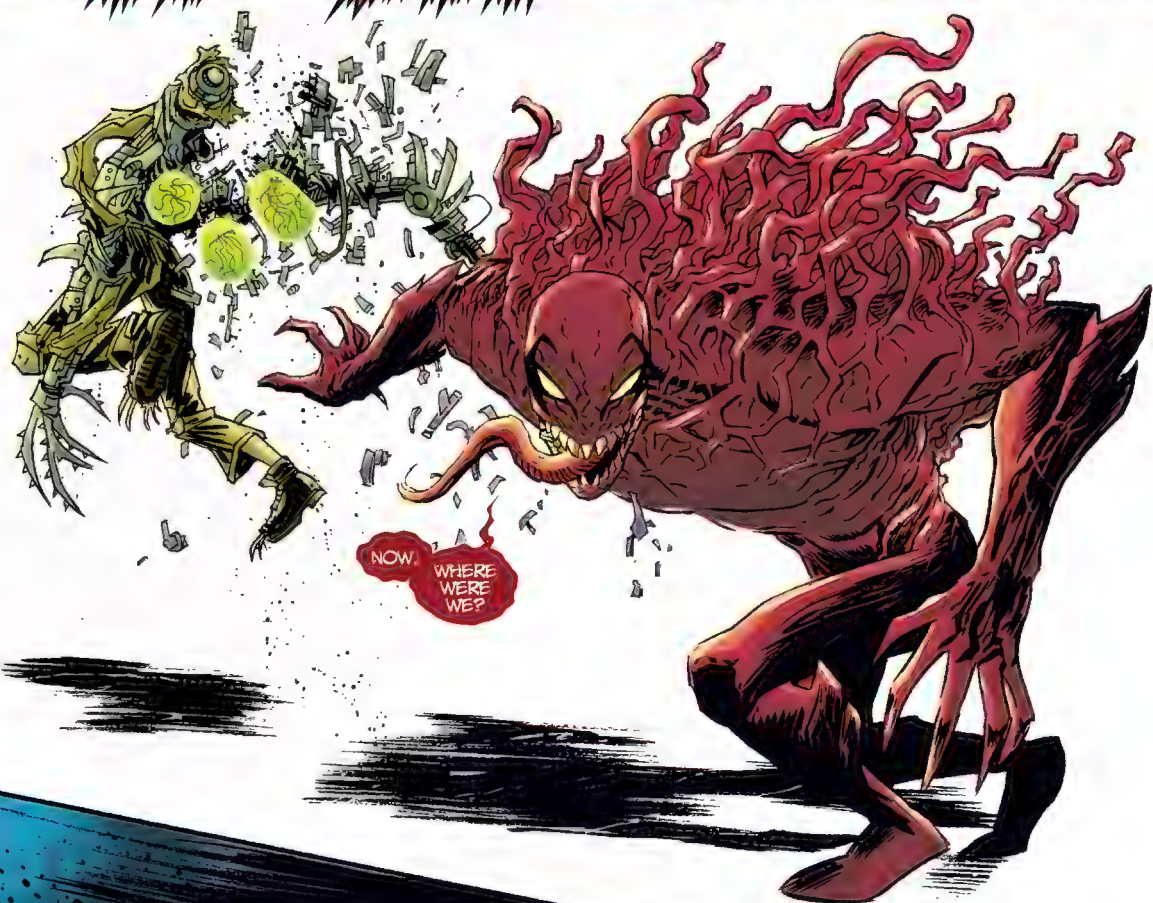
...NOT FAST ENOUGH...



SH
RRR
RRK!



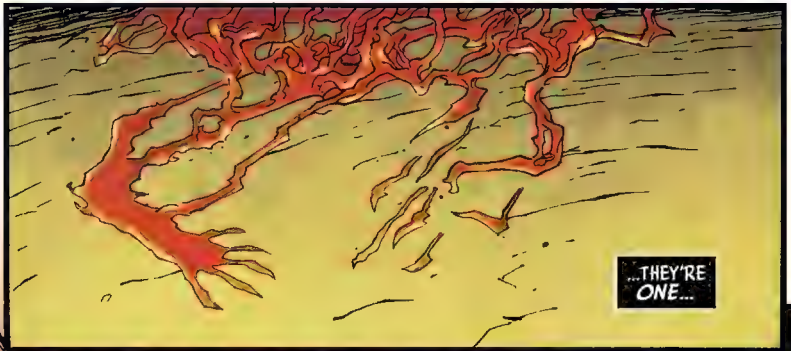




YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO
KILL HIM!







...AND THEY DON'T EVEN REALIZE IT...



YOU MUST
KNOW WHAT
A DANGER
YOU ARE!



YOU CAN'T
RUN FROM
IT! CAN'T
HIDE!

EVERYONE
AROUND
YOU IS AT
RISK!

YOU
SHOULD
THANK ME
FOR
THIS—



DID HE
JUST KILL
ME?

SYMBIOTE
HOLDS ME
TOGETHER.

BARELY.



SCREAMING
IN MY HEAD.

THIS IS
NEW.



IT'S
SCARED.

WELL HANG
ON, I GOT
THIS...



HRRAAG!

FWINK!

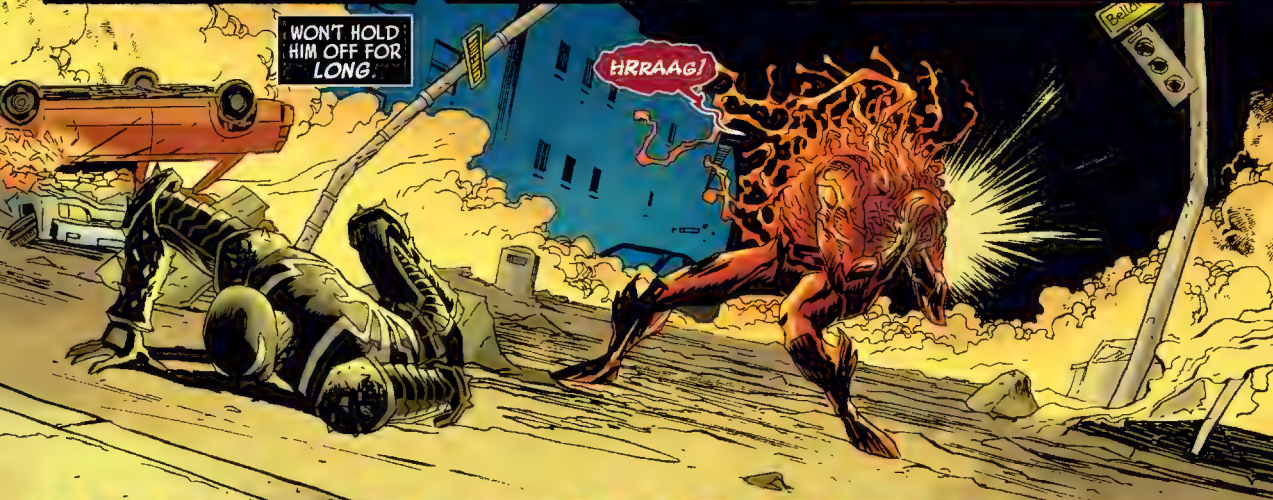
...SERUM...KEEPS
MY SYMBIOTE
UNDER CONTROL...
SEDATED...

...BEEN SAVING
IT UNTIL I REALLY
NEEDED IT...



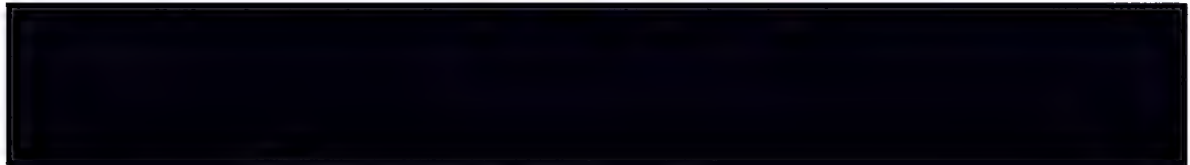
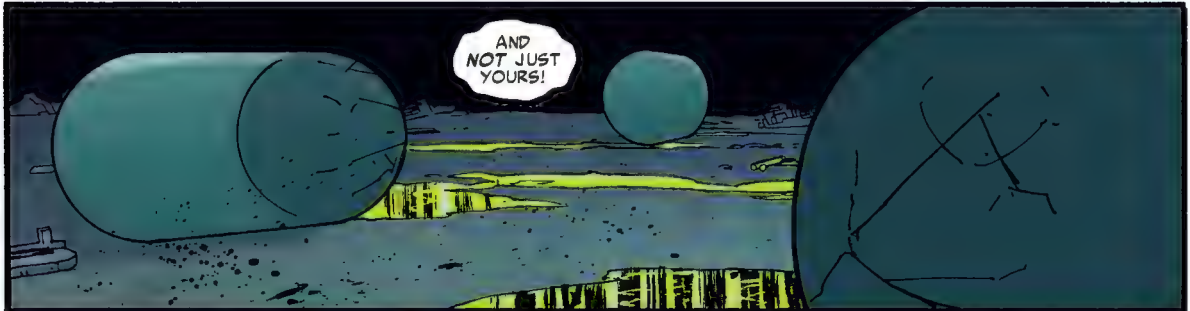
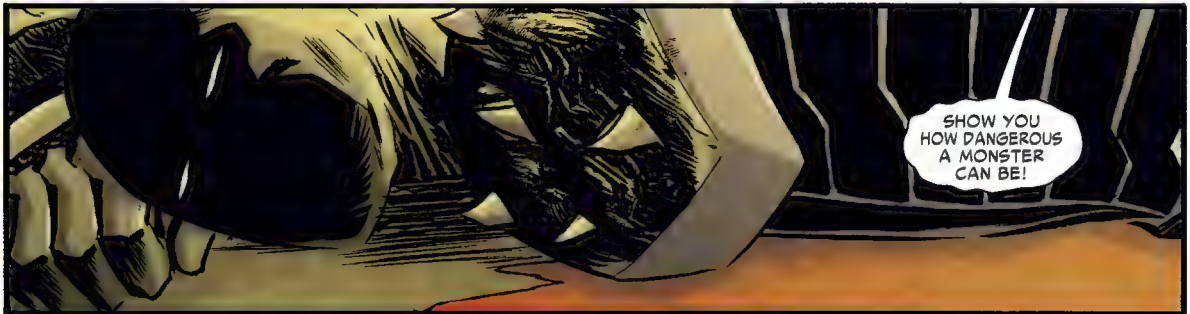
WON'T HOLD
HIM OFF FOR
LONG.

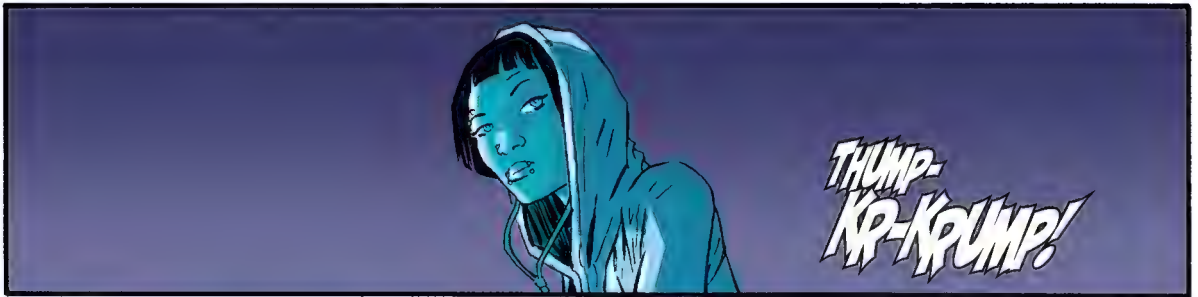
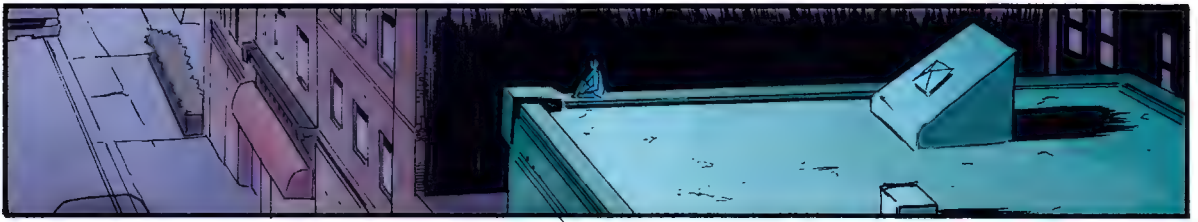
HRRAAG!

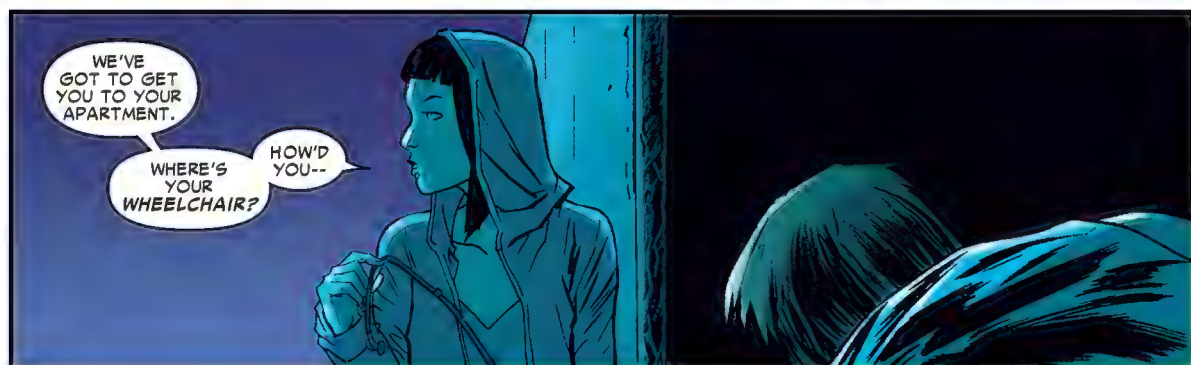


WHU--
WHAT
DID YOU
DO?











SORRY
FOR TRYING
TO HELP.

HOPE
YOU DON'T
ROT UP
HERE...



...ASS!

A-AND!



UGH...POOR KID...
BUT...TOXIN'S RIGHT.
I CAN'T LET
ANYONE GET CLOSE.
ANYONE.

THAT'S WHY I
LEFT BETTY.
LEFT NEW YORK.



I'LL HEAL...
BUT TOXIN'S NOT
FINISHED WITH ME.

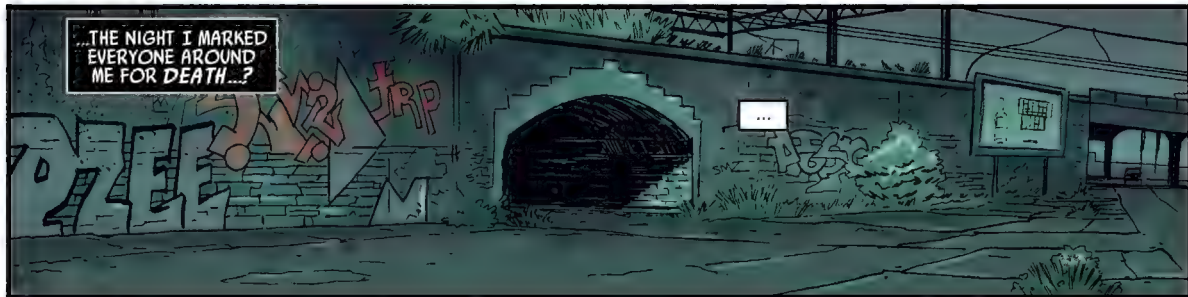
AHHG...

HE'LL COME LOOKING
FOR ME...AND GOD
HELP ANYONE WHO
GETS TOO CLOSE.



GOTTA WONDER...
IN 15 YEARS OR
SO...IF I COULD
GO BACK IN TIME...

...WILL THIS BE
THE NIGHT I WARN
MYSELF ABOUT...

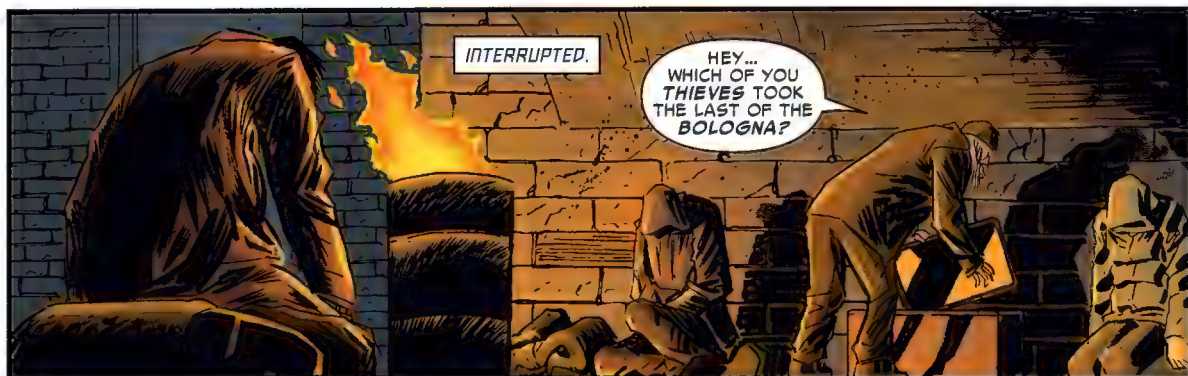


...THE NIGHT I MARKED
EVERYONE AROUND
ME FOR DEATH...?



PRIMARY
COMMAND
ROUTINE.

GAIN STRENGTH =
FUEL = FEED.



INTERRUPTED.

HEY...
WHICH OF YOU
THIEVES TOOK
THE LAST OF THE
BOLOGNA?



HEY!
WAKE UP!
I'M TALKING
TO YOU!

SECONDARY
COMMAND
ROUTINE.



HEY! I CAN SMELL
THE BOLOGNA
ON YOU!

PROLIFERATE =
MULTIPLY = SPAWN.

INITIATED.

YAAAA--



ALIEN
SPECIES =
SYMBIOTIC
ENTITIES =
DESIGNATE:
TOXIN =
DESIGNATE:
VENOM.

SKITTER-SKK-
SKIT-SKIT-SKK

IDENTIFIED.

PRIMARY THREAT =
APEX PREDATOR.

TERTIARY
COMMAND
ROUTINE.

SHUUCH!

ELIMINATE =
DESTROY -
MURDER =
SLAY.

TARGET =
TOXIN.

TARGET...



...venom.

Next:
Rise of the **Symbiote Slayers!**

SYMBIOWROTE

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EDITOR

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Send e-mail to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
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NEXT!



EVOLUTION OF THE SPECIES!

VENOM



JOIN THE
R^EEVOLUTION

MARVEL

BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

035

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BROCK, A MENTALLY UNBALANCED AND SELF-RIGHTEOUS PSYCHOPATH, WAS RECENTLY BONDED WITH THE OTHER REMAINING SYMBIOTE--TOXIN.



VENOM HAS SINCE RELOCATED TO PHILADELPHIA, BUT TOXIN TRACKED HIM THERE.



TOXIN INTERRUPTED VENOM FROM PURSUING THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE-- A TORTURED VICTIM OF ALIEN EXPERIMENTS.

TOXIN TORE THE FIGURE APART, SEEMINGLY KILLING HIM...BUT IN FACT ALLOWING THE CREATURE TO SPREAD AND INFECT MORE VICTIMS-- VICTIMS BENT ON KILLING SYMBIOTES!



NIGHT OF THE SYMBIOTE SLAYERS!

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DECLAN SHALVEY

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LEE LOUGHRIDGE

color art

UC's **JOE CARAMAGNA**

letters

DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE

cover art

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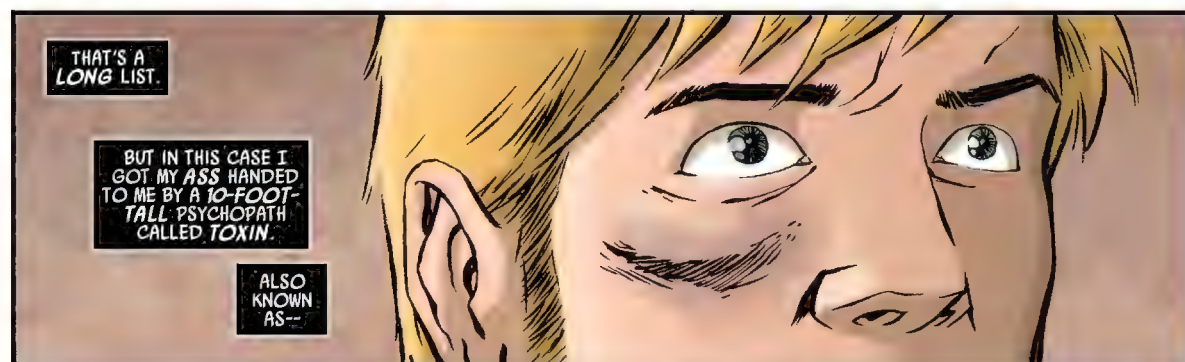
STEPHEN WACKER
senior editor

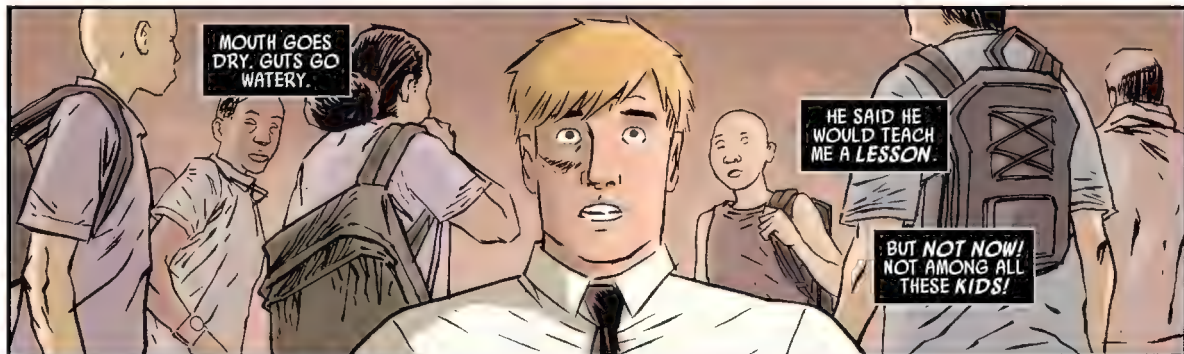
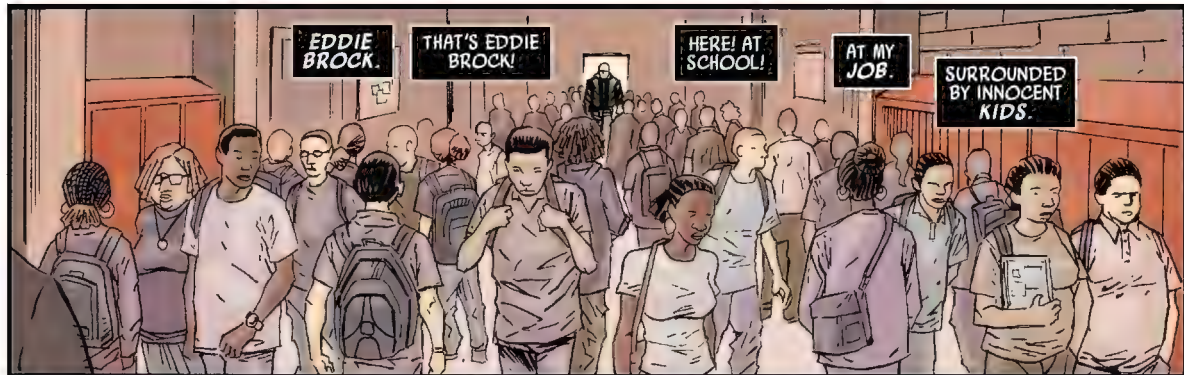
AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

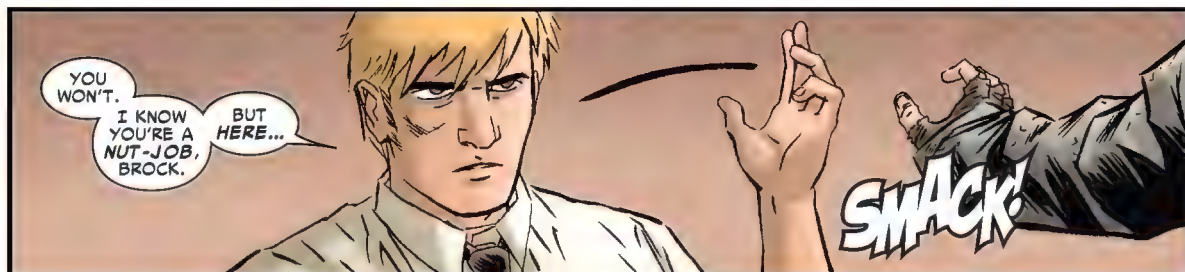
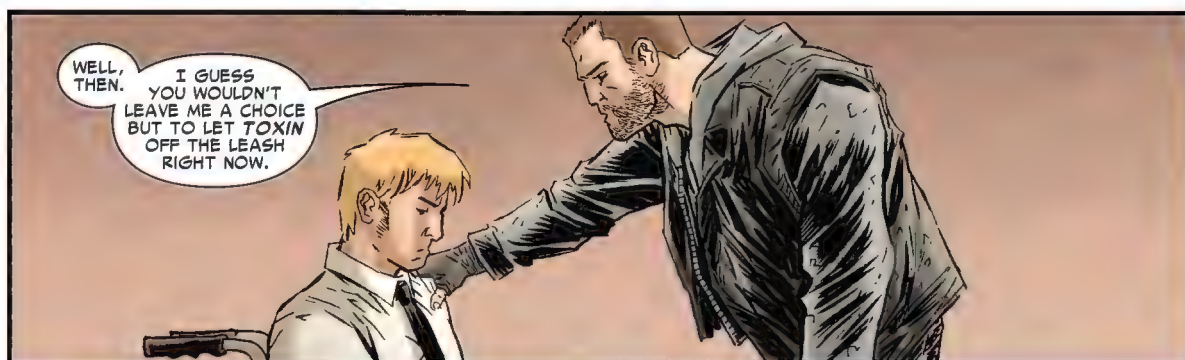
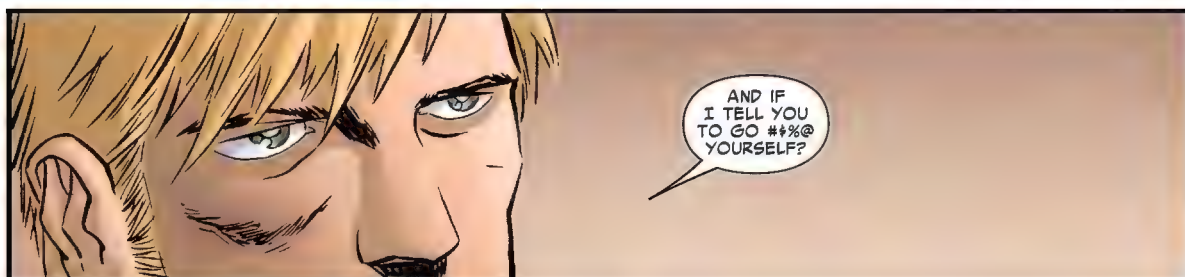
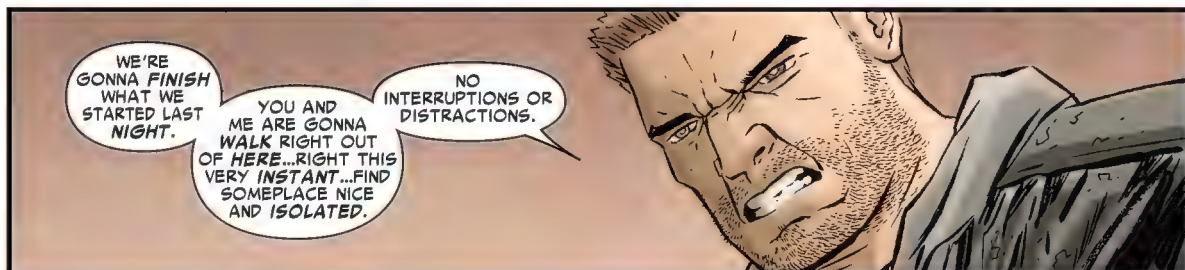
JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
exec. producer







I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU HURT THESE KIDS!

FUNNY.

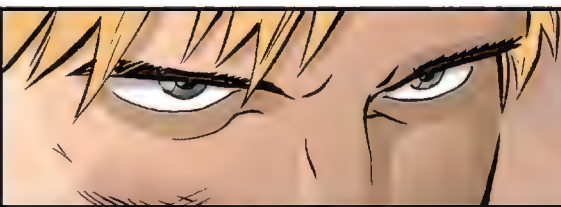
I WAS GONNA SAY THE SAME THING TO YOU.

YOU MUST BE A DAMNED IDIOT...BRINGING THAT SYMBIOTE TO A SCHOOL.

THOSE CREATURES... THEY'RE PREDATORS...

AND YOU BROUGHT ONE RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF A HERD OF LAMBS.

"HERO."

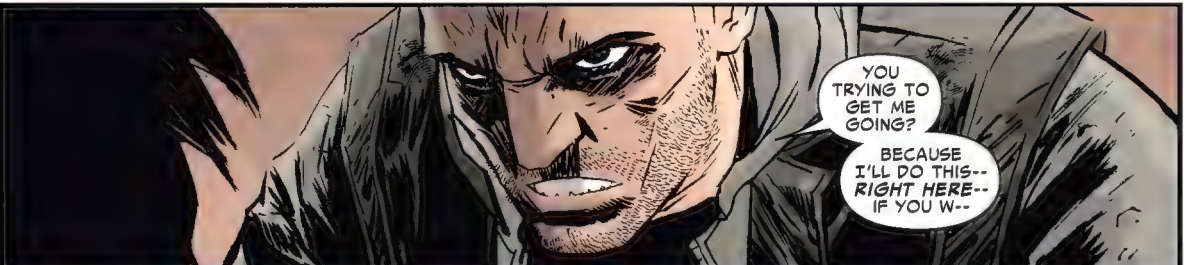


Y'KNOW, EDDIE. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR HOLIER-THAN-THOU SPIEL.

YOU MIGHT WHINE ABOUT BEING BONDED TO TOXIN.

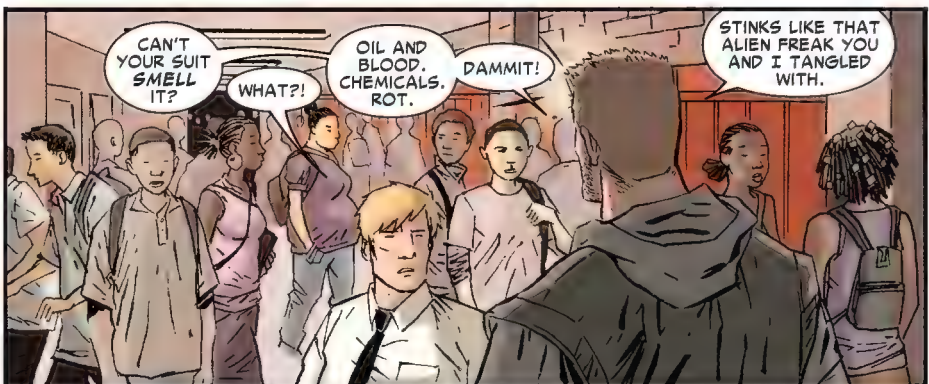
BUT WE BOTH KNOW THE TRUTH. YOU WANTED IT.

ENOUGH!



YOU TRYING TO GET ME GOING?

BECAUSE I'LL DO THIS-- RIGHT HERE-- IF YOU W--



CAN'T YOUR SUIT SMELL IT?

WHAT?!

OIL AND BLOOD. CHEMICALS. ROT.

DAMMIT!

STINKS LIKE THAT ALIEN FREAK YOU AND I TANGLED WITH.

"LOOKS LIKE YOU
AND ME AIN'T THE
ONLY MONSTERS WHO
DECIDED TO GET AN
EDUCATION TODAY."

PRIMARY
ROUTINE =
ACTIVE.

ELIMINATE =
DESTROY =
SLAY.

TARGET =
APEX PREDATOR =
TOXIN = VENOM.

YEEHARRGH!

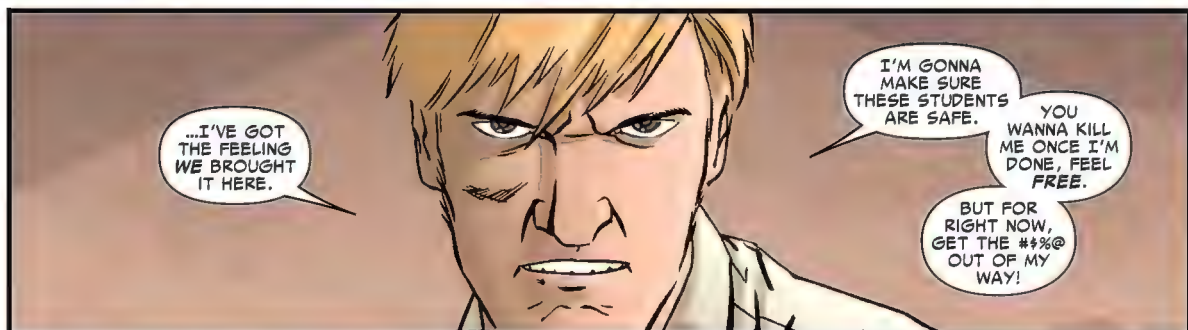
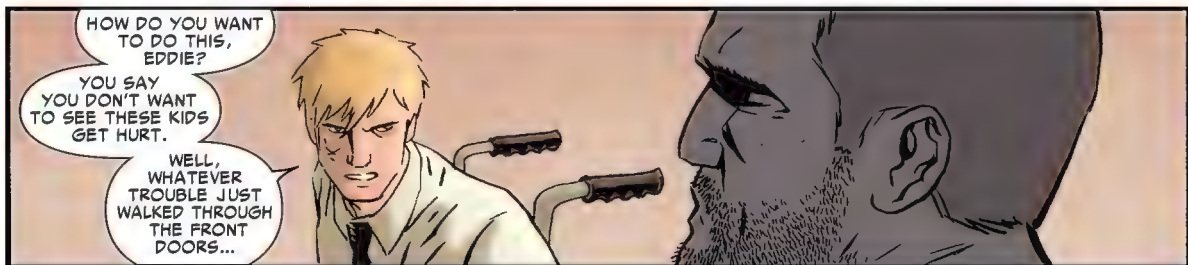
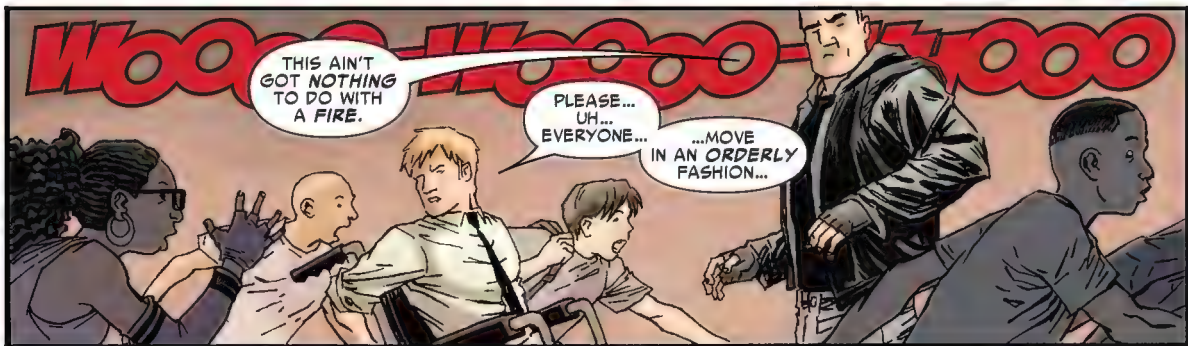
OH GOD
OH GOD!

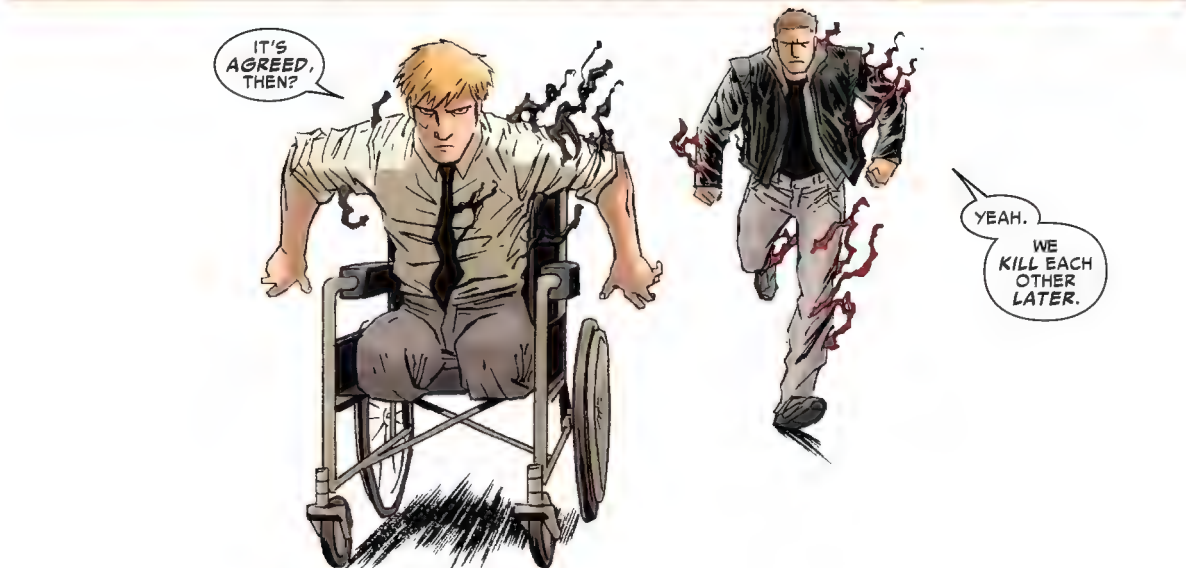
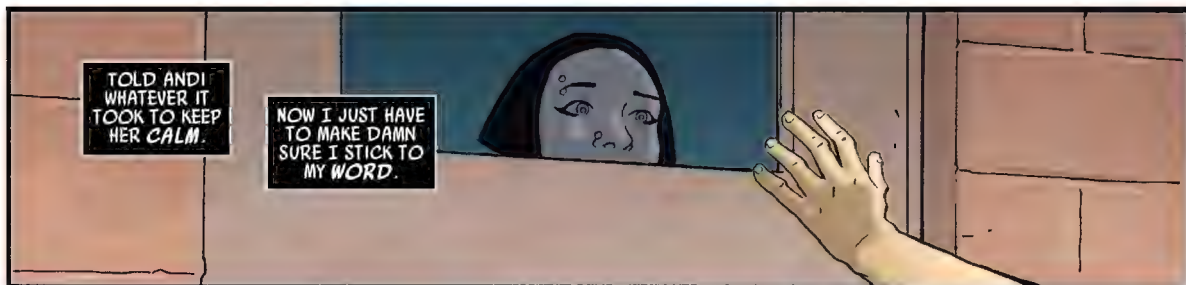
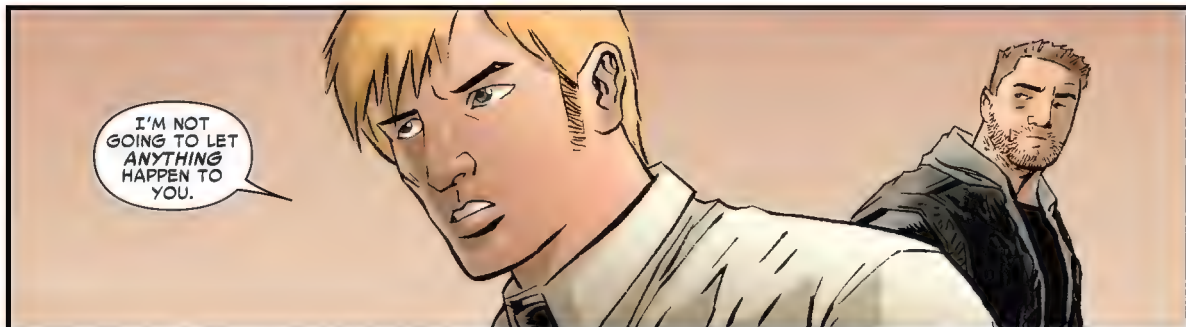
SECONDARY
ROUTINE =
ACTIVE.

C'MON,
MOVE!

FEED.







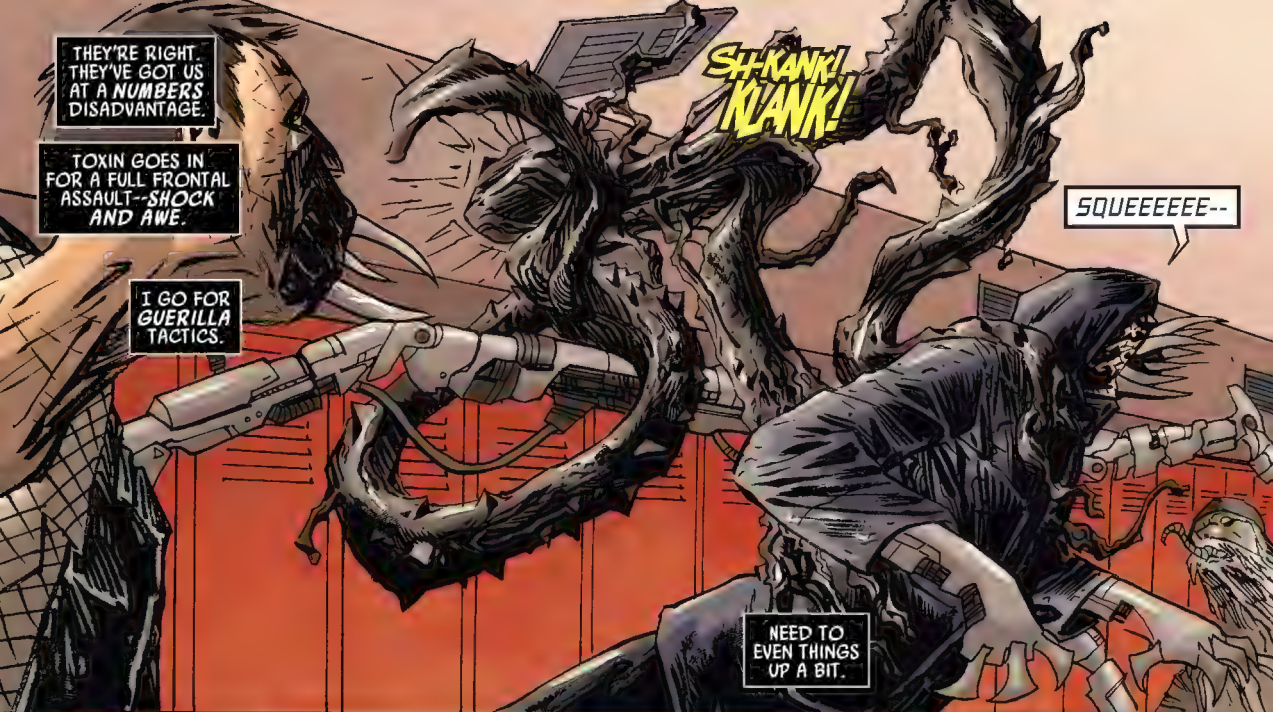
SHOW THESE
DUMBASSES--

--WHOEVER
THEY ARE--

--THAT THEY
PICKED THE
WRONG DAY TO
START TROUBLE
AT WEST
PHILLY!







THEY'RE RIGHT.
THEY'VE GOT US
AT A **NUMBERS**
DISADVANTAGE.

TOXIN GOES IN
FOR A FULL FRONTAL
ASSAULT--**SHOCK**
AND **AWE**.

I GO FOR
GUERRILLA
TACTICS.

SH-KANK!
KLANK!

SQUEEEEE--

NEED TO
EVEN THINGS
UP A BIT.



SH-KANK!
KLANK!

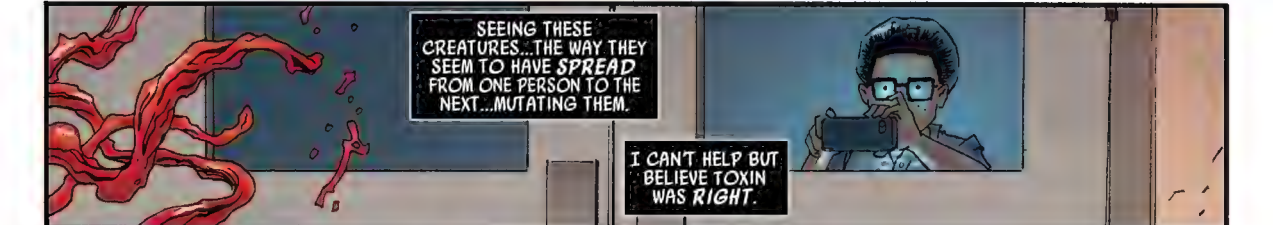
THESE GUYS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE...
INFECTED...BY THE SAME
VIRAL-TECH AS THE MAN I'D BEEN
TRACKING THE LAST SEVERAL DAYS.



THE MAN TOXIN ATE ALIVE
RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

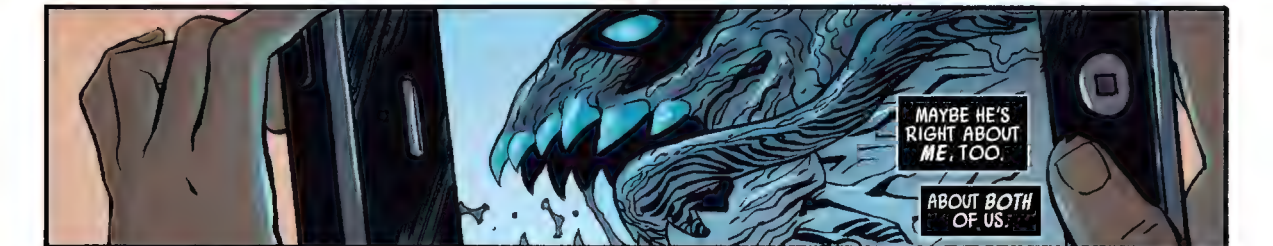
RRAGGGH!

HE SAID THERE WASN'T A
CHOICE...THAT THERE
WASN'T MUCH LEFT OF A
HUMAN BEING IN THE
THING HE KILLED.



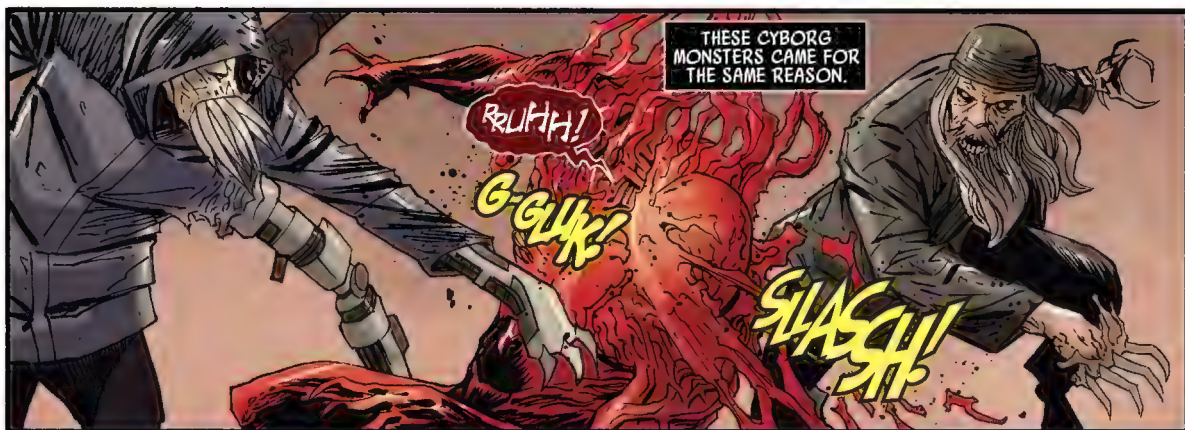
SEEING THESE
CREATURES...THE WAY THEY
SEEM TO HAVE **SPREAD**
FROM ONE PERSON TO THE
NEXT...**MUTATING** THEM.

I CAN'T HELP BUT
BELIEVE TOXIN
WAS **RIGHT**.



MAYBE HE'S
RIGHT ABOUT
ME, TOO.

ABOUT **BOTH**
OF US.



I COULD JUST
COME IN AND
TAKE CARE OF
THE CLEANUP.

SLASH!

...GONNA...

...KILL EVERY...

...LAST...

...ONE...

...OF YOU...

REEE
AUGH!

NAH.

QUERY =
APEX
PREDATOR =
TARGET.

???

CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH

GET OFF HIM!

"WELL, ALEX... I'LL
TAKE 'THINGS I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D BE DOING
IN A MILLION YEARS'
FOR \$1,000.

"WHAT IS, 'SAVE
TOXIN'S ASS SO HE
CAN LIVE TO KILL ME
ANOTHER DAY?'"

SWR-KOW!



THIS IS PROBABLY ONE
OF THOSE MOMENTS
THAT WILL COME BACK
TO HAUNT ME WHEN I
LEAST EXPECT IT.

R R R R R P P P

EDDIE
KNOWS WHO
I AM.

HE CAN STRIKE AT
ME...OR MY FAMILY...
OR MY FRIENDS...
ANY TIME HE WANTS.

NOT LONG AGO, I WENT
AFTER CRIME-MASTER...
WITH EVERY INTENTION OF
ASSASSINATING HIM...
FOR THE SAME REASON.

BUT I'M NOT
WILLING TO DO
THAT NOW.

AND MAYBE THAT'S
THE BIGGEST
MISTAKE OF MY LIFE.

CRASH!

SKKKRRRRRRRRREECCCCHH

LIKE I SAID BEFORE,
I DON'T THINK I'M
SUPPOSED TO HAVE
AN EASY LIFE.

THAT'S
IT!

THIS
LITTLE
FAMILY
FEUD IS
OVER!

SQQWWAAARRRK!

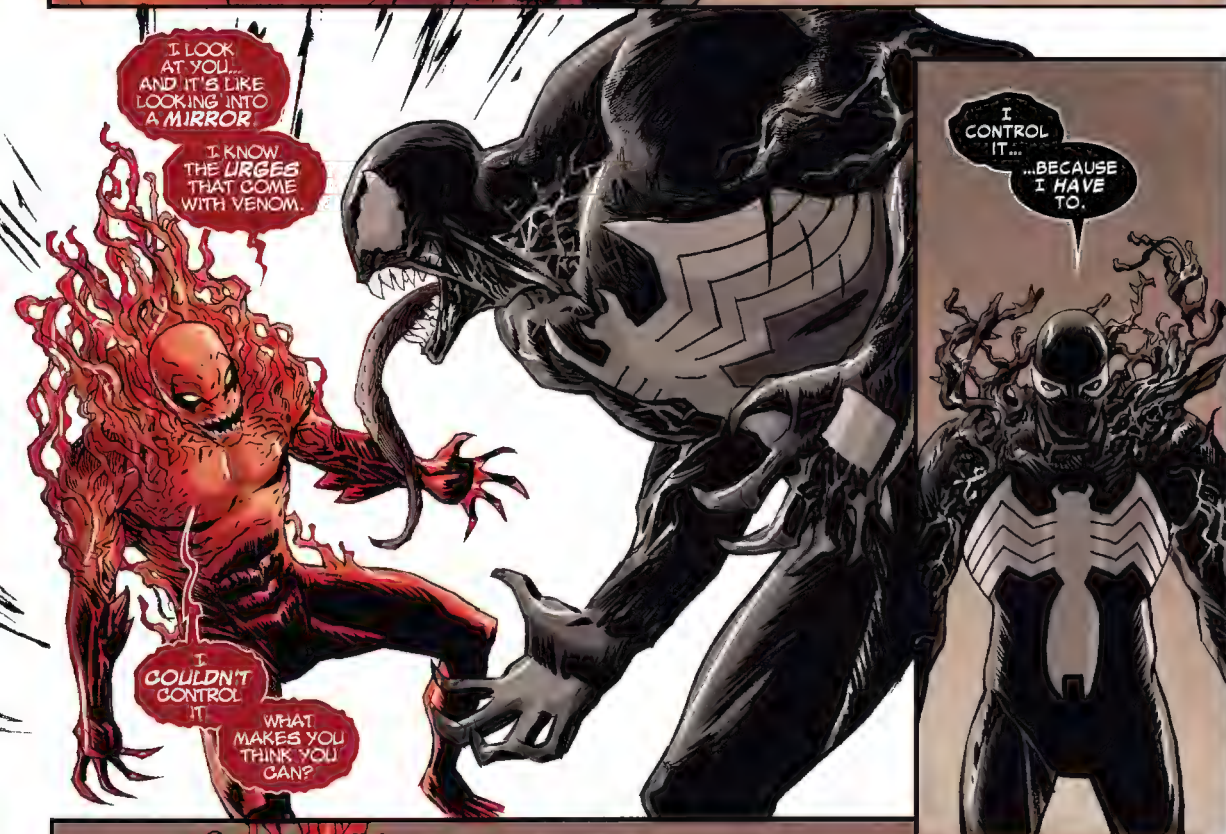
WRAKOW!

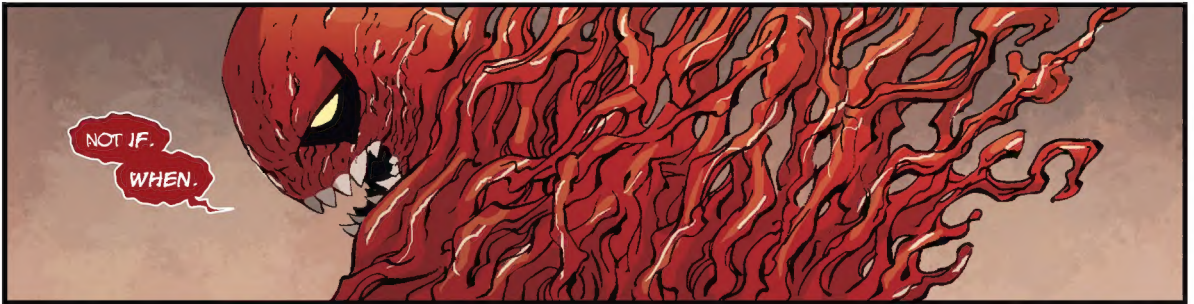
GOT TO
HAND IT TO YOU,
GRANDPA.

YOU
DIDN'T DO TOO
BAD FOR AN
OLD GUY.

SAVED
YOUR HIDE,
DIDN'T I?

YOU
READY
FOR WHAT'S
NEXT?





HAVEN'T HEARD FINAL REPORTS YET, BUT CASUALTIES WERE *LOW*. A LOT LOWER THAN THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

NO FATALITIES AMONG STUDENTS.

A FEW PEOPLE RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL. A COUPLE OF COPS-- GOOD MEN--WHO WON'T BE GOING HOME TO THEIR FAMILIES.

Philadelphia

17:43

SEEMS LIKE NEWS CREWS GOT HERE BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES.

I'M REPORTING FROM WEST PHILADELPHIA HIGH SCHOOL...WHERE A DRAMATIC SERIES OF EVENTS UNFOLDED EARLIER THIS MORNING.

Philadelphia

A CREATURE... BELIEVED BY SOME EXPERTS TO BE THE SYMBIOTIC ENTITY KNOWN AS VENOM OR POSSIBLY CARNAGE...WAS INVOLVED IN SOME CAPACITY IN AN ATTACK ON THE SCHOOL.

AT THIS TIME, WE'RE AWAITING CONFIRMATION--

HEY! THERE'S ONE OF THE FACULTY!

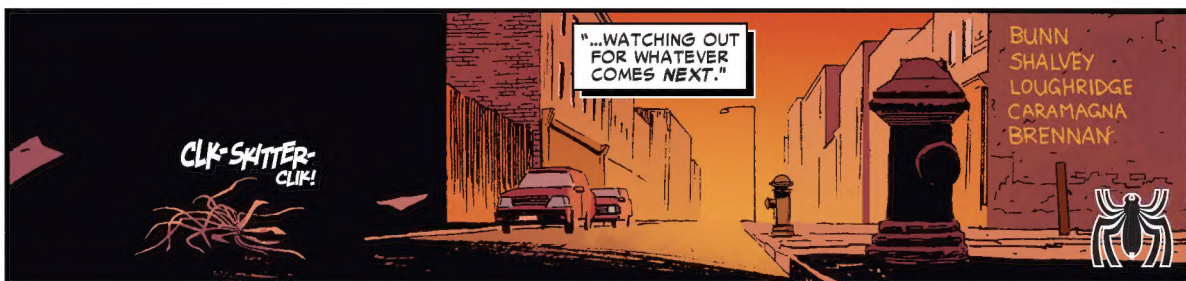
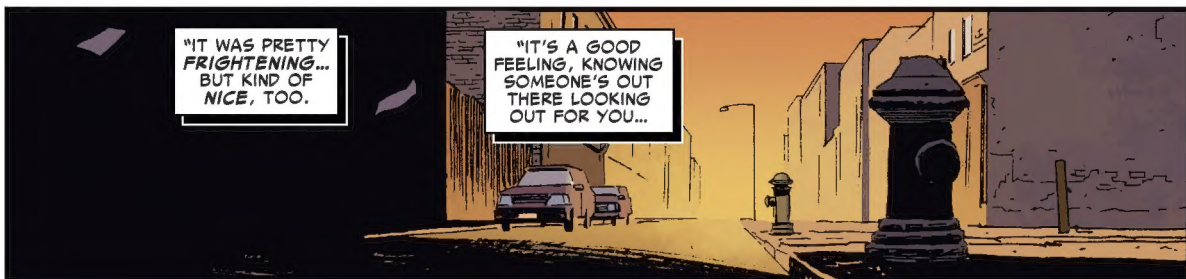
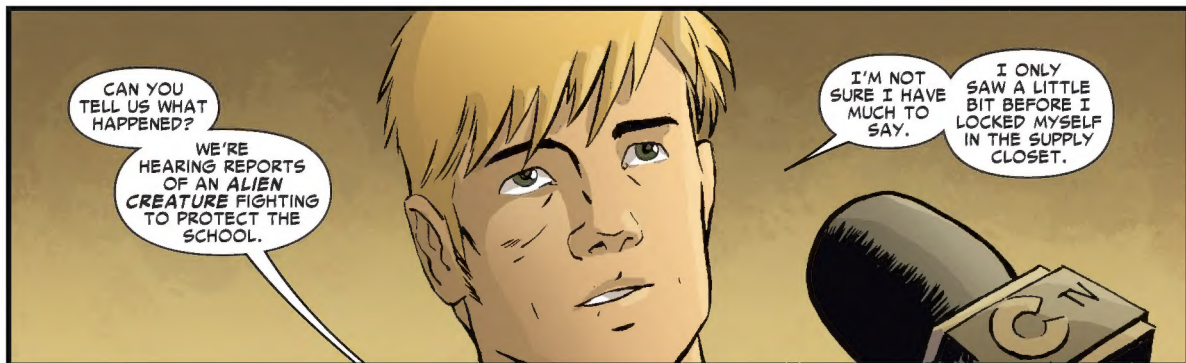
COME WITH ME, JOHNNY!

WANT TO GET THIS ON CAMERA!

EXCUSE ME, SIR.

YOU WERE INSIDE THE SCHOOL DURING THE ATTACK, YES?

UH...



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